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Breaking the News.

Oh, love, at fate never bicker more,
For the stars o'er us shall flicker, more
Bright than when
In the moonlit glen
We sat 'neath the grand old sycamore,
And murmured in the twilight's mellow charm,
Words that now start to fire my spirit calm.

Naught, dear, but love, shall weary us;
Pray drown that look so serious,
Let thy warm cheeks glow
And thy bushes flow
To those passionate eyes imperious;
And eclipse the tender, envied flowers that rest
Tremulous on that snowy, innocent breast.

Oh, chaste and fair Miss Mallory
'Neath heaven's bejeweled gallery,
Pray let me tell
That all is well,
Your father's pleased with my salary,
And I'm the happiest mortal, dear, on earth.
A diamond ring? I wonder what one's worth?

The Seasons.

"When spring comes laughing
By vale and hill,
By wind-flower walking
And daffodil—
Sing, stars of morning,
Sing, morning skies,
Sing blue of speedwell,
And my love's eyes.

"When comes the summer,
Full-leaved and strong,
And gay birds gossip
The orchard long—
Sing hid, sweet honey
That no bee sips;
Sing red, red roses,
And my love's lips.

"When autumn scatters
The leaves again,
And piled sheaves bury
The broad-wheeled wain—
Sing flutes of harvest
Where men rejoice;
Sing rounds of reapers,
And my love's voice.

"But when comes winter
With hail and storm,
And red fire roaring
And ingle warm—
Sing first sad going
Of friends that part;
Then sing glad meeting
And my love's heart."

—*Austin Dobson.*

OVER-REACHING.

It was a grand and stately-looking mansion, surrounded by extensive grounds. So much could be seen in the moonlight. But the entire front of the house was dark. At the back, only two windows in the upper part, beside the basement, showed a light.

The room within was large and luxurious. An ample grate at one side held a bed of glowing coals, and upon a low couch near it an old man lay. By the gray pallor of his still handsome face, his sunken eyes, his stillness, he was very ill, perhaps dying.

A woman was the only other occupant of the room, and she was young and very beautiful.

She was in full evening dress, a violet velvet, made low and richly trimmed, and on her white neck and arms were jewels.

The eyes of the sick man watched her as she slowly paced the room, her velvet dress trailing the carpet, a look in her face that he could not read.

It was a strange sight—the woman in her gala attire, brilliant with beauty, glittering with gems; the man with his pinched and sunken face, on which death's gray shadow seemed already set, watching her.

She never looked at him, and, in spite of her youth and loveliness, there was something harsh and forbidding in her countenance.

The sick man moved uneasily on his couch.

"It is very strange, Virginia, that James does not return," he said, "I am sure he has been long enough to go to town and back twice."

"I should think so," the woman answered, still without looking at him; "but perhaps he did not find either of the lawyers at his office, and he may be waiting to see Mr. Judd."

In a moment more some one knocked softly upon the door of the sick room.

"If it's James I want to see him," said the man on the couch.

James came in, a low-browed, sullen-looking fellow, and stood crumpling his hat in his hand.

"Did you find Mr. Judd?" his master asked.

"No, sir; but I left word."

"Why didn't you go for Mr. Leeds?

"I did; but he wasn't at home neither. Mr. Judd 'll be back to-night. They was expecting him every minute. I told 'em to send him as soon as he come, 'cause you didn't know as you'd live till morning."

Virginia Aubrey glided forward.

"You didn't send any such word as that, did you, Robert?" she said to her husband. "I think you are better to-night. I am sure you will live weeks yet. I begin to hope you may get well again, you are so much better."

The sick man shook his head.

"I shall never see the morning again, dear, I am only keeping up on stimulants now. I can't hold out much longer."

"Do let me send for the doctor to come back, Robert."

"Doctors can do me no good, you know that. It is not a doctor that I want, but a lawyer. It is very strange they should be away. Have you told me the truth, James?" he asked the man suddenly.

"The truth, sir?" questioned the man in a stammering voice, while he stole a furtive glance at his mistress.

Virginia Aubrey put her hands behind her and showed him a roll of notes.

"Why don't you answer, James?" she said, impatiently. "Have you told your master the truth or not?"

"The truth, of course. Why would I tell him anything else, and him a-dying?"

"You can go," said Mr. Aubrey. "Send Rufus here."

As James departed the sick man turned to his wife.

"I don't know why he should; but James looked as if he was lying. It can't be that any one here wants to keep me from seeing a lawyer?"

A strange whiteness crossed Virginia Aubrey's beautiful face.

"I should hope not, dear. What object could they have?"

The sick man was silent.

Fifteen minutes passed.

Suddenly Mr. Aubrey spoke again—

"Virginia, why doesn't Rufus come?"

"I will see," said his wife, calmly, and rang the bell.

It was James who answered it.

"Where is Rufus?" she asked him.

"I dunno. It's like he forgot. I told him."

"Go at once and tell him again."

James departed, and returned in about ten minutes.

"Rufus," he said, "has been drinking—says he'll come when he gets ready, not afore."

The sick man groaned.

"Go and send Martha here, James," said Mrs. Aubrey.

"She won't come either," moaned her husband, in a failing voice. "Nobody comes. They have all deserted me—even my daughter Blanche. I knew she never liked my marriage, but I didn't think she would refuse to come and see me when I am dying. Virginia, why are you dressed so? To see me die?"

Virginia Aubrey turned aside her head a moment. Her eyes gleamed evilly. Then she came and knelt by his couch, twining her lovely arms about him.

"You asked me to put on this dress. Don't you remember, dear?" she said. "You told me to dress just the same as if you were well. You did not want to be reminded of your sickness by my attire, you said, and you told me to put on this very dress."

"Yes, yes. I remember now. You're a dear, good girl, Virgie, always humoring my whims. You've been a good wife to the old man—unselfish and devoted. You never married me for my money, as Blanche said. I am satisfied of that now."

"How could you ever doubt me?" murmured the lovely kneeler

"I don't know but I did. And—and, Virginia, darling, I've something to confess. You know that I made my will soon after we were married, and gave you most of my property?"

"Yes, dear; you told me. I thought it was not right then. I had much rather you had given it all to Blanche. Then she could not think such dreadful things of me."

"You are an angel; but listen to me, my sweet. I was dreadfully jealous of you afterward. I was jealous of you and Harry Gaines."

Virginia started slightly.

"You never had any reason," she said.

"You loved him once?"—

"Never!" cried Virginia.

"My darling, do you believe Mr. Judd will come to-night? Some one must go for him or Leeds again; my strength is failing. I am sure I shall not last till morning."

The face of the young wife whitened again.

"Robert," she said, "what do you want with a lawyer? Do you wish to alter your will? Do you want to leave your property to your daughter Blanche instead of me?"

"Oh, no, no," he groaned.

"What then?" Is it anything you want altered in it? I will obey your wishes, dear, as implicitly as if you had had a lawyer write them out for you."

"Angel! angel!"

"Blanche never liked me, but I will do her justice, all the same," Virginia said.

"Send for Mr. Leeds. I know Judd is not coming," said the husband.

Virginia shuddered.

"You do want to make a new will then?" she said bitterly.

"I did make one—I was jealous of you and Gaines. I thought you had made it up between you to wait until I was dead, and then marry and enjoy my money; so I made a new will secretly, and gave everything to Blanche. I wish I hadn't. I want to alter it now. Send for the lawyers again. Virginia, do send"—

But Virginia had already flown to the bell at the first intimation of this terrible truth which she had never guessed.

The ready James, her own tool, made his appearance once more.

Mrs. Aubrey stepped out and put her hands upon him.

"Take the fastest horse in the stables, and ride for your life after the first lawyer you can find. If you get him here in time you shall have a hundred pounds yourself.

James stared at her.

"Do you mean it this time?"

"I mean it. I have made an awful mistake. I shall be a beggar if the lawyer doesn't get here in time to make a will. Fly!"

"I will. I'll have him here in forty minutes by the clock. The old man won't die that soon," James said, as he dashed away.

Virginia Aubrey masked her deceitful face in sweetness again, and went back to her dying husband.

He seemed sleeping.

She glided into the next room and swiftly removing her velvet dress, put on a soft, unrustling wrapper of merino.

"It would never do to be seen in a dress like that at such a time," she muttered.

Then she went and sat down where she could watch the sick man's livid face and the clock alternately.

An hour went by, and no lawyer.

Why did not James come back?

James was lying by the roadside, about a mile away with a broken leg.

He had taken the fiercest horse in the stable, and not being much of a rider, had been thrown.

Virginia Aubrey stole out of the room at last—she could endure suspense no longer—and sent another man after Lawyer Judd.

It was nearly morning then, and day was breaking as the lawyer at last rode up to the door of Aubrey House.

But he was too late.

Virginia, going back to her husband after she had dispatched a second messenger for Mr. Judd, was struck by the singular stillness of the room—that awful stillness which we who have ever been in a room with the dead know is like no other.

She went straight to the bedside and touched the quiet face on the pillow with her hand.

He was dead.

The woman shut her teeth hard to keep back a scream, and went to searching the house for that second will of which he had told her.

But she could not find it.

She was still searching when the lawyer arrived.

The day of the funeral came.

Robert Aubrey was buried with due pomp and ceremony.

His young and lovely widow—lovelier than ever in her deep mourning—sat in the library after all was over.

The first will, which gave her everything, was in her possession.

She sat prepared to produce it if no later will appeared.

Blanche Aubrey came in weeping, and recoiled at sight of her.

"She never sent me word when poor papa lay dying, and she knew it days before; and papa died thinking me a cruel, wicked girl," Blanche said to Mr. Judd, who was beside her.

The lawyer conducted Blanche to a seat, and bowed to the others in the room.

Then he proceeded to open a paper he held in his hand.

Virginia turned cold.

It was the second will.

It gave everything to Blanche.

In thwarting her husband at first in his wish to make a will Virginia Aubrey had overreached herself.

Laughter.

Anyone who can laugh at will is certain of a favorable reception in society—particularly when the weather is muggy. Laughter is a social virtue, a prudent accomplishment, an open letter of introduction. It is not necessary to be funny in order to be able to laugh. Some men laugh like potatoes, without knowing it. Their faces are sculptured cachinnations. The permanent grin, however, palls upon the eye, and at last begins to wear out one's jocularity, and to look as solemn and hideous as the dismal sphinx. Laughing is good by virtue of its suddenness. It is in its unexpected appeals to the nerves that its power chiefly lies. It does a thoughtful person good to be taken by surprise, and to be tickled into a hearty laugh against his will. It makes him feel as he would after having been electrified. It awakens him, forces blood to circulate, makes him open his eyes, look about him and talk. The greatest mystery of laughing is its communicativeness. Set one or two going, and the whole circle, although they know not why, fall into the vein. You laugh at laughter, and laugh the more because you know the less of what you are laughing at. Much potency is there in the association of ideas, and laughing is divisible into a great many modes.

A DISAPPOINTED LOCAL.—The Corpus Christi *Times* says: Our local reporter waited four hours the other day to see a Mexican fisherman fall overboard, who had gone to sleep with his feet hanging over the edge of one of the wharves. And that astec cuss didn't fall after all, but roused himself, pulled in his line with a ten pound redfish on it, hollered whoopee! and started up the street to sell the fish for a quarter. And life is full of just such disappointments.

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

All philosophy lies in two words—"sustain" and "abstain."

He who finds pleasure in vice, and pain in virtue, is a novice in both.

Men give away nothing so liberally as their advice.

One ungrateful man does an injury to all who are wretched.

Rochefoucauld says we have more indolence in the mind than in the body.

Seneca says that malignity generally drinks the greater part of its own poison.

A good word is an easy obligation, but not to speak ill requires only our silence, which costs nothing.

Judge thyself with a judgment of sincerity and thou wilt judge others with a judgment of charity.

Friendship is like those ancient altars where the unhappy, and even the guilty, found a sure asylum.

There are falsehoods that represent truth so well that it would be judging ill not to be deceived by them.

Deceit and falsehood, whatever conveniences they may for a time promise or produce, are, in the sum of life, obstacles to happiness.

Men love better books which please them than those which instruct. Since their ennui troubles them more than their ignorance they perfer being amused to being informed.

If you have talents industry will improve them; if you have moderate abilities industry will supply the deficiencies. Nothing is denied to well directed labor; nothing is ever obtained without it.

An intelligent class can scarce ever be, as a class, vicious; never, as a class, indolent. The excited menial activity operates as a counterpoise to the stimulus of sense and appetite.

A dull man is so near a dead man that he is hardly to be ranked in the list of the living; and as he is not to be buried whilst he is half alive, so he is as little to be employed whilst he is half dead.

When we have practiced good actions awhile they become easy, and when they become easy we begin to take a pleasure in them, and when they please us we do them frequently. Form, then, the habit of doing good.

Gardening in the California Tules.

A Stockton (Cal.) exchange says: The market gardens of the tule lands bordering on the San Joaquin river, both above and below Stockton, are rapidly coming into formidable competition with the gardens of the Santa Clara valley, for the trade of supplying the San Francisco markets. The profits of tule gardening seem enormous when one hears of the almost fabulous productiveness of this land. For instance, Joseph Hale, whose ranch is on Roberts island, bordering the river, but a few miles above Stockton, informs us that last year he sold $130 worth of string beans from one-eighth of an acre of ground. Another piece of ground containing a few acres was sought for by some parties who desired to rent it, and offered to pay $40 an acre for a year's rent. He refused, however, to rent the land for that sum, and put it into onions, potatoes, etc. From one and a half acres of onions he gathered 440 sacks, weighing twenty-seven tons. Some of these sold for $3 a sack, some for $1.50, and some for less. The whole netted about $700, which was considerably more profitable than to rent his land for $40 an acre. He had in all twenty-five acres of onions, beans and potatoes last year. The levee around the island had not been completed when the flood came, covering all the land but about ten acres of onions. From these he sold $2,200 worth of onions, netting an average of $220 an acre. This year he has dug and sold an acre of new potatoes which brought him $85, and the land has been replanted to sweet potatoes. From the eleventh to the thirty-first of last month he sold $237 worth of "garden truck," and one could no more tell where it came from than he could tell if a few roses had been picked from a full rosebush. Three years ago his neighbor, Mr. Horeo, sold $1,800 worth of onions from four acres of ground; and the next year, from the same piece, he sold $2,000 worth. On the Sardine ranch, below Mr. Hale's, there was raised and sold last year $800 worth of string beans from two acres of ground.

The Island of Java.

It is as strange that more travelers do not visit Java for its beauty, as that more do not visit Canton for its political and social interest. Newer scenes cannot be found. From the moment of embarkation upon dirty steamers, crowded with Dutch ladies in bare feet and native dress, to cross a sea that is covered with a lot of floating palm trees from the Sumatra river, to that of disembarkation in that lovely tropical forest, dotted with houses here and there, which is called the city of Batavia, all is fresh, even to the experienced traveler's eye. The system of the Dutch; the afternoon stillness of Buttenzorg Palace, a sort of tropical Versailles; the great rumbling coaches drawn by six pied rats of ponies upon levels, and dragged by eight great tawny buffaloes up the hills; the deafening screaming of the beetles; the tree ferns of Sandanglava; the "walking flowers," or pink-orchid insects, feeding on live butterflies, which they will not take dead—all these tempt the traveler to linger over descriptions of things which cannot be described. The Dutch statistics are eloquent as to the nature of the country which they occupy. Java is not large, but within its limits 300 people every year are eaten by carnivora, 200 by the crocodiles, 100 killed by the rhinoceros, 500 killed by lightning, while 100 die by snake bites, and a varying number by earthquakes and volcanic action. The traveler journeying under Dutch protection along the well-known roads is safe against most of the accidents which destroy the natives of the land; but the hospitalities by which he is surrounded, combined with want of knowledge of the language, prevent him from making observations upon the nature of the Dutch rule which are of any worth.

"All Upside Down."

A regiment quartered at a certain town in Scotland had among them an expert gymnast, who taught his brother subalterns how to walk across the barrack room on their hands. While engaged one evening the door opened and the colonel, a stern disciplinarian, entered the room, looked attentively at the inverted company, shook his head gravely and departed without uttering a word. An order to be on parade next morning was the least punishment expected for this breach of discipline. Some days passed, however, and no notice being taken, it was thought an apology and explanation should be offered by the prime instigator of these unsoldierly movements. A reference being made to the memorable night the colonel amazed the intended apologist by exclaiming: "Hush, sergeant, I would not have anybody know it for the world! The fact is, I had been dining out with an old brother officer who had served with me in India, and 'pon my life I had no idea the wine could have had such an effect upon me but when I came to see if you were all right in your quarters I could have sworn that I saw you all upside down."

THE BATTLE OF PLEVNA.

The Greatest Battle of the European War—The Russian Army Disastrously Defeated—Gallant Charges of a Russian Corps.

The New York *Herald* has a full and graphic account of the great Russian defeat at Plevna, from which we take the following thrilling passages:

Two brigades of Russian infantry were in the Radisovo valley behind the guns of General Tchekoff's brigade — the Thirty-second division on the right, the First brigade of the Thirtieth division on the left. The leading battalions were ordered to advance over the ridge to attack.

The order was hailed with glad cheers, for the infantrymen had been chafing at their inaction, and the battalions, with swift step, streamed forward through the glen and up the steep slope behind, marching in company columns. The rifle companies led the way. The Russian artillery had afforded active support to this movement by firing with increased rapidity over the heads of the advancing infantry.

It was maintained with such vigor that it completely covered the column when the infantrymen had crossed the crest and were descending the slope and crossing the intervening valley to the assault of the Turkish position. Just before reaching the crest the battalions deployed into line at the double quick, and crossed in this formation, breaking to pass through the intervals between the guns.

The Turkish shells whistled through them as they advanced in line, and the men were already slain in great numbers, but the long, undulating line tramps steadily over the stubbles and crashes through the undergrowth on the descent. Beyond, the skirmishing line is thrown out in advance.

The fighting line retains the formation for a time, until under the combined influences of the impatience of the men and their rapidly thinning ranks, it breaks into a rugged spray of humanity and surges on swiftly, loosely and with no close cohesion. The supports are close up and run up into the fighting line independently and eagerly. It is a veritable chase of fighting men, impelled by a burning desire to get forward and come to close quarters with the enemy, who is firing at them from behind the shelter of the epaulment. Presently, all along the face of the advancing infantrymen burst forth flaring volleys of musketry fire. The jagged line springs forward through the maize fields, gradually assuming a concave shape. A Turkish position is neared. The rolling of rifle fire is incessant, yet dominated by the fiercer and louder turmoil of the artillery above.

The ammunition wagons gallop up to the cannon with fresh fuel for the fire. The guns redouble the energy of their firing, the gunners work like demons. The crackle of the musketry fire rises into a sharp peal. The clamor of the hurrahs of the fighting men comes back to us on the breeze, making the blood tingle with the excitement of the fray.

Away on the left a village is on fire, the dark smoke rising from amid the surrounding vineyards in a black pillar against the sky. The white smoke of the battle rolls up in heavy clouds and curtains in the picture of war that is before us.

The fell fury of the battle has entered on its maddest paroxysms. The supports that had remained behind, lying just under the crest of the slope, are pushing forward over the brow of the hill. The wounded begin to trickle back over the ridge. We can see the dead and the more severely wounded lying where they fall on the stubble and amid the maize. The living wave of fighting men is pouring over them, ever on and on. The gallant gunners to the right and to the left of us stand to their work with a will on the shell-swept ridge. The Turkish cannon fire begins to waver in that earthwork over against us. More supports stream down with a louder cheer into the Russian fighting line. Suddenly the disconnected men of the advance close up, and are together again in a strong line. We can discern the officers signaling for the concentration by the waving of their swords. The distance from the Turkish line is about one hundred yards. A fierce, hoarse shout reaches us, but already the rush has begun. With the speed that only comes in the last desperate moment of closing on a bitter foe the Russians spring forward. The wild dash is headed by the colonel of one of the regiments of the Thirty-second division.

The Turks in the shelter trench hold their ground. The bristling line of bayonets is close upon them, but the sons of Islam, with their blind reliance on Kismet, look fate in the shape of the armed Muscovite steadily in the face. They fire steadily and with terrible effect into the advancing forces.

The horse of the gallant colonel who is leading the charge goes down, but the colonel is on his feet in a second and, waving his sword, leads his men forward on foot. It is only for a few paces. He staggers and falls. I heard afterward that he was killed. We can hear the sound of wrath—half howl, half yell—with which men, bayonets at "the charge," rush on to avenge him. They have not long to wait. It is but a few yards now to the Turkish works, and these are soon traversed. In an instant they are over the parapet and in among the Turks like an avalanche. The carnage is seen to be terrible. It is hand to hand and breast to breast. The rush which carried the Russians in sweeps all before it. Not many Turks get a chance to run away from the gleaming bayonets swayed by muscular Russian arms. The outer edge of the first position is won.

About six o'clock the Turks pressed forward a heavy mass of infantry to recapture the position. Here Schackoskoy took a bold step, sending two batteries down into the first position he had taken to keep the returning Turks in check. It was in vain. The Turks were not to be denied, and in spite of the most determined fighting by the Russians had reoccupied their second position before seven o'clock.

The First brigade of the Thirty-fifth division had early inclined to the left, where the towers and houses of Plevna were visible. It was rash, for the brigade was exposing its right flank to the Turkish cannon mounted astride of the ridge, but the goal of Plevna was a keen temptation. There was no thoroughfare, however. They would not give up and they could not succeed. They charged again and again, and when, from sheer fatigue, they could charge no longer, they stood and died, for they would not retire. The reserves came up, but only to swell the slaughter. Then the ammunition failed, for the carts had been left far behind, and all hope vanished. Even the most sanguine could see no bright spot in the gloomy outlook.

Within ten years, no less than 12,000,000 acres of of forest have been cut down or burned over in the United States. Much of the timber is used for fuel, twenty-five cities being on record as consuming from 5,000 acres to 10,000 acres each. Fences use up much timber, and railway sleepers require the product of 150,000 acres per annum. The amount of pine and lumber timber yet standing in the forests of the timber States is estimated at 225,000,000 feet. The sum of $144,000,000 is invested in the timber industry, employing 200,000 men.

A Hero of the Chicago Riots.

A late Chicago paper has the following: During the recent riots there were many instances of individual bravery which almost rise to the dignity of heroism. A good many who shared in suppressing the revolt distinguished themselves by their personal achievements. The police of the Twelfth street station spoke in the highest praise of the conduct of George Emerson during one of the fights at the viaduct.

It will be remembered that the first serious outbreak occurred at and in the vicinity of the Halsted street viaduct on last Wednesday evening. When violence and bloodshed seemed imminent, word was dispatched to the Twelfth street station, and Lieutenant Callaghan with eighteen men hastened forward to quell and disperse the rioters. An omnibus of the West Twelfth street line, driven by Emerson, was taken to convey the officers as rapidly as possible to the scene of the disturbance, Emerson bravely offering his services and promising to drive wherever they might wish to go. He drove down Halsted street to within one block of the viaduct, when he turned east to Union street. Thence he drove, undaunted by the gathering mob before him, directly upon the tracks. The vehicle was observed, and as soon as it was seen to contain police officers it became the object of a fierce attack. Stones in showers were hurled against it. The horses were struck and became almost unmanageable. The roof of the stage was broken in, the sides were battered as if they had been the work of volleys of musketry. The officers, so hot was the assault, were obliged to abandon the omnibus with all speed, and endeavor to make a stand against their assailants upon the ground. Then the bloodshed and violence already chronicled began in earnest. Emerson might easily have driven away out of the reach of danger, but he heroically remained at his post, telling the officers that he would wait to convey them back to the station.

He had escaped injury thus far, though the stones and missiles had fallen thick around him. While the policemen were battling with the mob he occupied his seat, with reins in hand, endeavoring to quiet his frightened horses. The police at first drove the mob to the southern part of the track and out upon Fifteenth street. Emerson now seemed secured against danger, as he was out of the range of bullets and stones. The mob rallied, however, after being driven across the track, and turned and drove the policemen before them back over the track they had just traveled. Emerson saw that the rabble would be upon him again in an instant, but he remained firm at his post. The police were forced past him and north on Union street. He found himself in the very center of the angry mob. They turned upon and stoned him until he fell headlong and insensible to the ground. Then some miscreant fired a bullet through one of his arms. Others cut the lines and traces and stoning the horses started them into a run-away. Mr. Emerson, bleeding and unconscious, lay where he fell for some time, the rioters having proceeded on their chase after the police. He was discovered by an expressman when quiet was restored with his hands grasping the pieces of the reins. He was conveyed to him home, where for some time it was not thought that he would survive his injuries. He recovered slowly, however, and on yesterday was able to leave his bed.

The Chief Justice's Wetting.

About three weeks ago Chief Justice Horton of Kansas came to Leavenworth from Topeka, and desirous of reaching Atchison that night, concluded to try and make the train across the river on the K. C., St. Joe and C. B. road. The river was at its highest, and the ferry-boat had ceased running for the night. Thinking that the trip could easily be made in a skiff, he visited the levee and engaged a son of one of the boatmen to take him cross, but the father dared not trust his son on the river at that time of night, it then being about eleven o'clock, and he refused to let him have the skiff. A bystander who happened to overhear the conversation told the judge that he would take him across. He was engaged, and soon appeared with a skiff, and they embarked on their perilous journey. When about midway the passenger discovered that the boat was rapidly filling with water, and the boatman asked the judge if he could swim. The judge is not skilled in the art, and told the seaman so. He then told the judge that he would swim, and taking off his clothes he jumped in. He was able to reach shallow water in safety on Missouri soil, though not without bitterly repenting his folly in attempting to cross the river after dark. The man who furnished the judge with transportation did not own the skiff, but went up this side of the coat shaft and borrowed one that had been lying in the sun all summer, and was warped to such an extent that water went through it like a sieve. When the boat reached the other shore it was nearly even full of water.

The Canary's Last Song.

About a year ago, says a contributor to *Appleton's Journal*, a canary which I dearly prized, and which, in reality, was one of the most intelligent birds that I have ever owned, flew upon a case where some light and a few heavy volumes had been piled rather carelessly. While hopping about he accidentally overturned one of the smaller volumes, his feet became entangled in some way or other, and the whole pile fell over upon him. I heard the chirp of alarm, the crash, and hurried to the rescue, but only to find that both of Goldy's legs were broken. Tenderly I lifted him, examined the injury, and splintered the fracture as best I could. For three days I nursed the little unfortunate, but without much satisfaction as to the results. I began to think that the bird had received some internal injury, but what it was no one could say. On the fifth day the bird, lying in cotton, was placed on my table—his old favorite spot, and he knew it well. Presently there was a slight rustling of his wings, he seemed eager to get again upon his feet, but, too wise not to see the foolishness of such an attempt, he contented himself by warbling the saddest and the most touching, if not the loudest, song that he ever sung. Naturalists will tell you that the story of the swan's dying song is only an invention of the poets. No naturalist shall dispute with me that the last song of that dying canary was not *his* sweetest.

Saved by a Sagacious Dog.

The intelligent dog to the front again! Mrs. Edwin French, of Londonderry, Vt., in attempting to draw water a few days ago from a well near the house was thrown into the well by the breaking of a board. The water was several feet deep, but she managed to keep her head above the surface by clinging to the pump pipe. There was no person within sound of her voice, but the family dog, an intelligent and faithful animal, went to the well and looked in. Mrs. French asked him, as she would have asked a human being, if he could not get help. The dog took in the situation instantly, and bounded away toward the hayfield where Mr. French was at work. Arrived there he made a terrible uproar, and persisted in his wild actions until Mr. French, fearing that something had happened, followed him to the well and saved his wife from drowning.

RIOTS OF THE PAST.

Some of the Notable Ones in this Country.

Under our popular system of government, there ought to be no such thing as a riot to enforce a popular claim of any kind; but the people of a free country are not unlike those who live under despotism; there is always an element ready to break out into furious demonstrations to right what is regarded as a grievance. A list of some of the most notable riots since the revolution will be found to include the following:

In July, 1812, at Baltimore, a newspaper, opposed to the war with England, was demolished.

September 24, 1831, four persons were killed by the militia in a riot at Providence.

August 18, 1835, several men killed and wounded in a riot at Baltimore, about the Bank of Maryland.

July 10-12, 1834, a riot occurred in New York city, about the supposed aims and objects of the Abolitionists, who were accused of promoting amalgamation.

August 21, 1834, a Catholic seminary or nunnery was burned at Charlestown, Mass.

August 12, 1834, forty houses were destroyed in an "Abolition" riot in Philadelphia.

February 13, 1837, a riot was caused by the "hard times" and high price of flour, and flour warehouses were sacked and the flour destroyed in New York.

May 17, 1838, Pennsylvania Hall and other buildings were destroyed by an "Abolition" riot.

December 8, 1838, the Pennsylvania Legislature was broken up by a mob, and after several days of riot the militia were called out to suppress the rioters.

May 6-8, 1844, in a riot between native Americans and Irishmen, thirty houses and three churches were burned, fourteen persons killed and forty wounded. The military was called out to suppress the mob. This riot was renewed July 7, 1844, when five thousand troops were called out and forty to fifty persons killed before the mob was quelled in Philadelphia.

The anti-rent riots in Albany, Rensselaer, Delaware and Columbia counties, New York, from 1844 to 1847, were put down by the State militia, after much disturbance and destruction of property.

The Astor place riot, between the friends of Forrest and Macready, took place May 10, 1849, when several persons, among them many innocent spectators, were killed.

By the great anti-draft riot in New York, July 13-16, 1863, many persons were killed and wounded and a number of buildings were destroyed.

July 12 1871, an Orange procession which was guarded by the military, was attacked by a mob, and the soldiers fired into the crowd, killing several, the majority of those who met their deaths being spectators. Several of the military were also killed.

Mountains in the Moon.

It is an ascertained fact that there are three classes of lunar mountains. The first of these consists of isolated, separate, distinct mountains of a very curious character. The distinguishing characteristic of these mountains is this—they start up from a plain quite suddenly. On the earth it is well known that mountains generally go in ranges of groups; but we find these isolated lunar mountains standing up entirely apart, never having been connected with any range. The one named Pico is 9,000 feet high; this mountain has the form of an immense sugar-loaf; and if our readers can imagine a fairly proportioned sugar-loaf 9,000 feet in height, and themselves situated upon it, so as to be able to look down upon its apex, they will have an approximate idea of the appearance of Pico. There are many other mountains of a similar description scattered over the moon's surface, and these mountains not only stand apart from each other, but what is still more remarkable, the plains on which they stand are but slightly disturbed. How singular, then, the influence which shot the mountain up 9,000 feet, and yet scarcely disturbed the plain in the immediate neighborhood. The second class of lunar elevations consists of mountain ranges. Now, this is the principal features of the mountains on earth. This phenomenon is also found in the moon, but there is exception; only two principal ranges are found, and these appear to have been originally only one range. One is called the Appenines. It is so well seen that, just as the line of light is passing through the moon, you will think it is, generally speaking, a crack in its surface, but a telescope of ordinary power will at once manifest it to be a range of mountains. The lunar Appenines may be compared with the loftiest range of mountains upon earth. It is 18,000 feet high, and there is another still higher, rising 26,000 feet above its base. In this feature, then, the moon corresponds with the earth, but with this difference—what is the rule on the earth is the exception in the moon.

Colors of the Ocean.

The ocean has naturally a pure bluish tint. All profound and clear seas are more or less of a deep blue; while, according to seamen, a green color indicates soundings. The bright blue of the Mediterranean, so vaunted by poets, is found all over the deep, pure ocean not only in the tropical and temperate zones, but also in the regions of eternal frost. The North sea is green, partly from the sandy bottom mixing with the essentially blue tint of the water. In the bay of Loango the water is of the color of blood, which results from the reflection of the red ground soil. But the hue is much more frequently changed over large spaces by means of enormous masses of algæ, and countless hosts of small seaworms, floating or swimming on the surface.

Near Callao the Pacific has an olive-green color, owing to the greenish matter found at a depth of 800 feet. Near Cape Palmas, on the coast of Guinea, Capt. Tuckey's ship seemed to sail through milk, a phenomenon which was owing to the immense number of little white animals swimming on the surface. The peculiar coloring of the Red sea, whence its name, is derived from the presence of a microscopic algæ, or seaweed, less remarkable even for its beautiful red color than for its prodigious fecundity. In many more instances from like causes the deep blue is varied with strips of yellow, green, brown, orange or red. Small yellowish medusæ are the principal agents in changing the pure ultramarine of the Arctic ocean into a muddy green. Of these, it is computed a cubic inch must contain sixty-four; a cubic foot, 110,592. It is here that the giant whale of the north finds his richest pasture grounds.

The Baby's Strike.

They had a strike up at Mr. Middlerib's the other night. The baby struck for six hours' walking every night, instead of four, which it has been getting. The family at first refused to accede to this preposterous and unreasonable demand, but the baby being a monopoly, there being no others to supply the place of the striker, it was able to enforce its demands, as all sleep was shut off until a settlement was effected. The only show of violence was the threat, on the part of the baby, to make it warm for the household when it was about four years older and green apple time came around.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

The Native Egyptian.

The fellah wears but one garment, and suffers from cold in winter, for he has no fire and no bed clothes, except perhaps a kind of quilt. He lives on unleavened bread, sour milk, raw vegetables, but sometimes for weeks together has nothing but dried dates. In towns the food is sold ready-cooked, and consists of different kinds of haricots and lentils. His house is roofless, except for a few canes laid across the low mud walls. It contains no furniture; but in upper Egypt there is generally a mat at the door and a sort of raised divan made of mud. He can afford but one wife, who, like himself, has but one garment and a hood or veil, while his children go naked. In this respect, indeed, travelers remark great poverty year by year. There is immense mortality among the children—partly, no doubt, from the dirt in which they are kept, as they are never washed before they are seven years old, but partly also from the absence of medical aid and the universal ignorance of the cause of disease. The women are in every respect inferior to the men. They are too poor to have employment; they have no stockings to darn, no house linen to mend, no furniture or cooking implements to clean. They wash their one garment in the river, cleaning it with a piece of mud which acts like soap and pumice combined. They wear their bracelets and necklaces in the field where they pull corn or herd the cattle. They carry all the water required in their houses from the river in heavy jars, and sit long on the bank gossiping. Women in Egypt do not say prayers like the men, and have a soulless expression which contrasts strangely with the intelligent and even noble look frequent among their husbands. Their highest idea of life consists in doing nothing. The daughters of a family are kept at home as long as possible, as it is a mark of respectability to retain them at least till they reach fifteen; but this advanced age is only attained in comparatively wealthy homes. In Nubia the position of women is better. Though the clothing is even scantier than in Egypt, they have some idea of working embroidery, weaving mats, and making baskets; and they keep their houses in better order, spreading the golden sand on the floor and sweeping it clean. There are doors to all the houses, and sometimes an iron lock and even a knocker. Over the doorway there is an attempt at ornament, and a plate or saucer begged from a passing dahabeah is sometimes inserted. Before the door is a row of round mud bins, like barrels, for storing corn; and there are separate pigeon-houses. The pigeons everywhere eat more than they are worth, and contribute greatly to the dirt of the houses in lower Egypt. Fever is rare, considering the filth, but there are stomach complaints and innumerable skin diseases of great severity. Ophthalmia is said to be decreasing in Cairo since the opening of wider and better watered streets, but everywhere else it is very common, and seems to be carried by the flies from child to child. There is also a mysterious sleeping sickness, about which doctors differ; it is always fatal. A man comes home from his work, lies down, and sleeps for three days, when he dies. It is impossible to get leave to make a *post-mortem* examination, though English physicians have repeatedly attempted it.

Turkish Dainties.

A collection of sweet temptations much carried about in Pera is of the "stick-jaw" description; the black, brown, red, white and yellow substances are disposed on a flat metal dish, divided into compartments radiating from the center, where there is a revolving stick with the appreciative twirl round, and the dealer, with an iron skewer that serves for all, scoops out a halfpenny or farthing lick from the sweets at which the point may stop. But these dealers are generally Persians; our Osmanli is of a superior order, and he gravely waits the approach of customers; they quickly gather round, among them two little Turkish girls under the charge of an old man in a cotton dressing gown and large white turban. The little maidens are on their way to the day school of the quarter, for their gold-embroidered schoolbags are slung over their shoulders, but they stop soberly at sight of the "scheker" and enter upon a serious bargain on the subject of candy, exacting, with much show of experience, the largest lumps obtainable for ten paras; they are, however, slightly distracted during the negotiations by the rival charms of the "mohalibe" which an Albanian is dispensing at a neighboring house door. "Mohalibe," is a sort of cold jelly composed of ground rice and milk; it is served in saucers, powdered with sugar and sprinkled with rosewater; in the proper season a lump of clotted cream, called caimak, is added. There is nothing prettier and more tempting than the mohalibe trays, when the white jelly is covered with a clean wet cloth and surrounded with gayly-colored and gilded saucers, while a richer display of ornamental porcelain rises in tiers at the back. Then there are the slim metal arrow-shaped spoons, and the Oriental-looking flask of rosewater with its slender neck. The costume of the "mohalibeji" completes the picture; he wears the broad Albanian fez, with a ponderous dark blue tassel, and a large striped cloth is bound round him like an apron. —*Temple Bar.*

A Town of Dwarfs.

A writer in the London *Times* describes the effect of excessive intermarriage on the inhabitants of Brotes, a little town in the province of Santander, Spain. Until eighteen or nineteen years ago, the village was quite shut off from the rest of the world. Its inhabitants, from their ever-recurring intermarriages, had become quite a race of dwarfs. On market days the priests might be seen, with long black coats and high black hats, riding in to purchase the simple provision for the week's consumption, men of little intelligence and no learning, sprung from the lowest ranks. About eighteen years ago, the Galician laborers, of Galiugoes, from the mines of Galicia, swarmed into the town for lodging, etc., and since their colonization the population has increased in strength, stature, education, intellect, and morality. Their intellects, also, have improved—intellects which have been stunted, dwarfed, and ruined by their frequent intermarriages.

A Poetical Pastor.

The pastor of one of the fashionable churches of Detroit, Mich., is a poet. For years he has had a small clock in a convenient place under the reading desk by which he could note the hour without losing time by taking out his watch. The clock was lost some time ago and the pastor, who missed it very much, sent to one of his favorite parishioners the following note on a postal card:

Your past

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

—0—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Aug. 30, 1877

The Democracy of York county, Pennsylvania, in their convention manifest a clear understanding of facts and an ability to express them in good English which are well worthy of admiration. For instance:

"Resolved, That Samuel J. Tilden, having received a large majority of the popular, and a large majority of the electoral votes of the United States, was at the late election lawfully chosen President, and that any condonation of the fraud by which the defeated candidate now holds the office would be an abandonment of the right of government by the people and for the people."

This says what is now thought by honest men of every party. Let there be no political forgiveness for the crime of Hayes and his confederates.

The Philadelphia merchants are now "striking" for the county of Allegheny, people of which so coolly looked on when the mob of strikers destroyed other people's property. Committees of the board of directors of the Pennsylvania railroad company and of the Maritime exchange had a consultation a few days ago, relative to the adjustment of losses incurred at Pittsburg during the late strike. An agreement was arrived at by which suits will be brought against Allegheny county and it was understood that after the necessary data shall be prepared the claims of merchants will be prosecuted prior to those of the railroad company, who will assist the business community in the suits. Statements are now being prepared to show the amount of loss sustained by merchants by the destruction and delay of their goods in transit.

The most refreshing story we have read in these times, when the main concern is to know how to get something to eat, not where you get the best square meal, is the little item below, of a meeting of tramps, in which one killed the other, because they could not agree as to which city furnished the best grub.

Old Orchard Beach, Me., August 20.—Yesterday afternoon four tramps, who were loafing about the railroad station, quarrelled as to which city in the United States was the best for tramps to obtain square meals. Charles Miller expressed an opinion in favor of New Orleans, which so enraged Aleck Patterson, who contended for Boston, that he drew a knife and plunged it into Miller's back, near the right shoulder-blade, inflicting a severe if not fatal injury. All of the tramps were immediately arrested.

We would advise real tramps to keep on settling this question just in the above style.

Garfield was in Washington a day or two and left for home in disgust. He went there to get some inspiration for the "Lost Cause," which is the Republican party in Ohio. He neither got comfort nor inspiration, and, while he says he is hopeful of the result in his State, he fails to say which side he is hopeful will win.

Drawing pay for rations for many more indians than exist, is an old game, and not played out yet. The readers of the Reporter will remember how a few years ago, the government agents for the Teton Sioux swindled the government out of hundreds of thousands of dollars, drawing pay for indians that never were born. Again, now, we learn from Washington that if the number of rations issued to the Indians, as reported to the Indian Bureau, be true, there are more indians in the United States to-day than there were when America was discovered. As such is not the fact, it suggests the problem who receive the benefit, gustatory or pecuniary, of the rations not eaten by the red man except on paper.

The opium trade with China, from which England reaps such monstrous revenues and a pernicious business which John Bull wickedly forced upon the Celestials at the cannon's mouth, to be everlasting disgrace and shame of England, is likely to meet with a check if edict from the Chinese government is of any avail. Opium has been the bane of Chinamen for a century—far worse in its effects than whisky.

The United States Minister to China has transmitted to the Department of State a copy of an edict issued by the Imperial Government against the use of opium, on the representation of the Minister of China in London that its use was bringing destruction upon the Chinese people. From this edict it appears that notwithstanding the strict laws forbidding the use of opium by the officials, gentry and soldiers, its use is extending day by day, and its terrible results are extending in the same ratio. The United States Minister thinks that vigorous efforts might limit the cultivation of the poppy in China which is increasing rapidly, and the use of the drug by officials, gentry and soldiers, but does not think that more than this need be expected. In addition to the home production, opium is imported into China to the annual value of over $40,000,000, principally from British India. More than $1,000,000 is annually imported in California for the use of the Chinese in that State.

Trunky, Noyes and Schell—the democracy of Centre will ratify this ticket by an increased majority in November. Col. Noyes is a tower of strength in Centre, Clinton, and all central Penn's, and his popularity will add much to the success of the ticket.

LOCK HAVEN NATIONAL BANK.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Lock Haven National Bank was held at their banking house in Lock Haven, August 21st. John Sanderson, Esq., of Jersey Shore, was elected Chairman, and Charles Corse, Esq., Secretary. The President of the Bank made a statement of its condition, and the causes that led to the suspension, which he stated grew out of a run made on the Bank in 1873, which took from it upwards of $100,000. And this was followed by an unusual number of failures among the business men of the county, throwing upon the Bank a large amount of suspended paper, rendering it unable to afford its usual accommodations to its depositors. And this fact, with continued failures, and the recent disturbed condition of the country, created such a distrust that a run was made upon the bank, under the pressure of which the Directors deemed it best to suspend payment and go into liquidation, with the intention of reorganizing after a sufficient amount of its assets were collected to pay its liabilities.

From a report made by the Directors, after a full and careful examination of the assets and liabilities of the Bank in connection with the U. S. Bank Examiner, it appears that it has enough assets to pay all its liabilities in full and leave not less than fifty dollars per share for the stockholders.

The President, in view of the depressed condition of the industrial interests of the country, and the large amount of suspended paper held by the Bank, advised liquidation, and the Directors and Stockholders unanimously recommended the appointment of D. M. Peck, Esq., as Receiver. The depositors will be paid in installments as fast as collections can be made.

The meeting of the stockholders, at which more than three-fourths of the stock was represented, was very harmonious.—Cl. Democrat.

THE STATE TICKET.

The democratic state convention, which assembled at Harrisburg, last Wednesday, made good nominations and a platform that has good planks in it.

Trunkay, for Supreme Judge; Noyes, for State Treasurer, and Schell for Aud. General, are names that will command respect throughout the commonwealth. There is no ring smell about this ticket—the democracy in the last three or four years gave unmistakable indication that rings and roosters were to have no countenance whatever in its ranks.

We now go into the campaign for the November election with clean hands, pure candidates and a sound platform—and we mean to carry Pennsylvania.

The enemy has split from the effects of its presidential steal, and is totally demoralized—the thieves have fallen out, and honest men will now get their dues. Trunkey, Noyes and Schell will be triumphantly elected, and a new day of honest government will be inaugerated in the Keystone state.

In another column we give the main features of the proceedings of the convention, and the platform in full. The convention was harmonious throughout and the best feeling prevailed.

THE COMMUNISM THE OHIO REPUBLICANS PLEDGE THEMSELVES TO.

I. By resolution in their State Convention the Ohio Republicans declare that "Congress should exert its authority over all national highways of trade, by prescribing and enforcing such reasonable regulations as will tend to promote safety of travel." Now the New York Central Railroad, with its Western connections, is a national highway. What exercise of the authority of Congress could promote safety of travel over it? No Government commission could run the road more safely than its experienced and interested owners do. Surely the Ohio Republicans do not mean to stultify themselves by recommending that the United States should remodel the time tables of the New York Central, and the rules and regulations which govern the movement of its trains and the discipline of its men. But what "reasonable regulations" by Congress to promote safety of travel do they recommend? Manifestly, regulations of disputes between the administrators of the road and its employees, which shall promote safety of travel by preventing strikes. And how will they prevent strikes? Why, by conceding demands. That is precisely what the resolution means. It cannot mean anything else.

No party in this country has ever before approached the Communism of the recommendation that Congress should appoint commissioners to settle conflicts about wages between State corporations and their employees. Congress might as well fix the price of bread and meat in the principal cities of the Union, and determine the profits merchants shall make on their goods. The proposition is thoroughly unsound and utterly disgraceful.

Congress has no direct authority over any railroad which it did not itself create by charter. Over railroads of Federal birth it cannot exercise authority which would be destructive of the purposes for which they were created. Railroads would be destroyed by the operation of a political machine, controlled by politicians, themselves ruled by voters, having the power at any moment to raise wages, shorten time of labor, and make soft service. The very institution of such a commission would relax the discipline of every railroad in the United States. Its operation would be a standing menace. It would put the Government in antagonism to the railroads. Its pestilent interference would everywhere breed hate, strife, mischief, and war.

II. The Ohio Republicans also resolve that Congress ought to make regulations to "secure fair returns for the capital invested" in the national highways of trade. There are 811 railroads in the United States. Last year only 196 of them earned dividends, and this year not 150 will pay a farthing. Do these Communist Republicans propose to take out of the national Treasury money to give dividends to the owners of the 615 non-paying roads? Certainly not. What, then, do they mean by "fair returns for the capital invested?" They mean dividends so small as to make sure of a fund to satisfy the demands of labor. They mean to delude the workingmen of the United States by promising to establish in the case of railroad investments the general principle that all profits may be limited by law. They promise Federal legislation, which, if logically extended, would require the Government to fix for the whole nation the prices of food, fuel, clothing, and house rent. This bid for votes made by the Communist Republicans of Ohio has no precedent since the French revolution. It should destroy Hayes, Matthews, West, and Sherman, and bury the Republican party of Ohio out of sight.

III. The Ohio Republicans also pledge themselves to have the Federal Government interfere with the railroads to prevent mismanagement, improper discriminations, and the aggradizement of officials at the expense of stockholders and shippers and employees. Passing over the ghastly joke of preventing railroad mismanagement by agencies which consummated Belknap's and Robeson's frauds, which fattened on the corruption funds of the Credit Mobilier and the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, and grew rich out of Fraudulent Post Office contracts and robberies in the Indian Bureau—passing over this and omitting comment on the unconstitutionality of interference by Federal authority with the management of State corporations, we too, advocate a correction of the abuses which, on many lines of railroad, aggrandize officials at the expense of stockholders. Railroad directors and managers are trustees strictly. It should be felony for them to make a profit out of their trusts, beyond their salaries and the dividends on their stock. Ownership by officers of railroads in white lines, blue lines, empire lines, oil lines, Wagner parlor cars, Pullman sleeping cars, refrigerator cars, and the whole brood of transportation thievery, should be punished by law. Every dollar that the road bed and locomotives of a railroad can possibly earn belongs to the stockholders. The inside rings are robbers. Every cent they have earned from the beginning belongs almost wholly to stockholders. But Congress cannot touch these thieves, except on railroads created by Federal charters. KEEP THE CONSTITUTION INVIOLATE!—*Sun.*

A reporter of the National Republican interviewed Joyce, of the Whisky Ring, in his Georgetown (D. C.) home. Joyce was as stolid as a tobacco sign when questioned about Babcock and his other confederates, but he volunteered his individual opinion that Grant was the modern Napoleon.

On Saturday last gold fell to 100¼. This is the lowest point the gold premium has touched since June, 1862, or over fifteen years.

London, August 15.—The Times' Bellary correspondent describing the awful effects of the famine in Southern India, says the great bulk of the people are now emaciated, their ribs are sticking out in painful prominence and their skins covered with a dirty looking discoloration of the cuticle described in the Irish famine of 1846-7, by Dr. Donovan, as a peculiar famine eruption. If we look at the thousands of people collected on the relief works, these famine marks are of almost universal prevalence. The Superintendent of Relief Operations in Adoni reports that a journey over one of his roads resembles the path of a great battle. In the numbers of dead and dying. If the people had been smitten by a local outbreak of cholera in ordinary times they would have fled from the works and never returned; but so severe is the pressure for food that none could afford to leave the works and lose their pay, even for a single day.

THE STATE CONVENTION.

A PLATFORM THAT ALL WORKING-MEN CAN INDORSE.

OPENING PROCEEDINGS OF CONVENTION.

Harrisburg, Aug. 23.—As soon as order was obtained, Chairman McClelland, of the State Committee, named his appointees as temporary Secretaries of the Convention. John M. Campbell, of the Fifth Legislative District, Philadelphia, first obtained the floor, and nominated Hon. T. B. Schnatterly, of Fayette county, for temporary Chairman. Joseph M. Thompson, of Indiana county, followed in nominating Jacob Ziegler, Esq., of Butler county, for the same position. This closed the nominations, and the Convention at once proceeded to ballot. Mr. Zeigler was elected by a vote of one hundred and forty-five to ninety-four for Mr. Schnatterly.

ADDRESS OF THE TEMPORARY CHAIRMAN.

On motion of Mr. Schnatterly the nomination of Mr. Zeigler was made unanimous, and the temporary Chairman was conducted to his seat, was introduced by Chairman McClelland and proceeded to deliver the following address:

I think the Convention will without difficulty be able to take care of itself, and if not, it will in no case be assisted by any remarks from the Chair. [Laughter.] The time has now come when promises, which have so long been given, and so long unfulfilled, should give place to the performance of those promises. The Democratic party is and always has been directly opposed to granting any special privileges of any character, except when special occasion requires it. Progress under any other conditions is a hot-house plant, whose life must be short and death disastrous. The Democratic party seeks power through principle only. It has been so from the very foundation of the party. I was a member of the Democratic party in the zenith of its power, and in its weakness, and whether in weakness or prosperity it has always maintained principles of equal and exact justice. The voice of faction within the party appeals to us loudly from different sections. We must be governed by wisdom and prudence, and the ancient landmarks of the party must be maintained.

Mr. Zeigler was frequently and warmly applauded during his remarks.

ORDER OF BUSINESS.

The question, which was put and carried, provided for the following programme: First—Appointment of Committee on Credentials. Second—Committee on Organization. Third—Committee on Resolutions. Fourth—The placing in nomination of candidates for the three offices. Fifth—Balloting for Judge. Sixth—For Auditor General. Seventh—For State Treasurer. The rules governing the House of Representatives were next adopted.

The Committee on Organization met in the Library, and, after the preliminary business had been transacted, received the following nominations for permanent Chairman of the Convention: Hon. William S. Stenger, of Franklin county; Hon. E. R. Worrell, of Philadelphia; Hon. Jacob Zeigler, of Butler, and Hon. S. A. Bridges, of Lehigh. The ballot stood: Stenger, 25; Worrell, 15; Zeigler, 3, and Bridges, 2. After further business the committee adjourned.

The Committee on Credentials met in the Senate chamber where a very protracted session was held over the question of contested seats. There were seven cases before the Convention, mostly from Philadelphia. All were decided in favor of the sitting delegates, except in the Ninth Legislative district, where the contestant was admitted.

The Committee on Resolutions met in the Supreme Court room, and organized by the election of Hon. R. L. Johnston, of Cambria county, as Chairman. A number of resolutions were presented, covering living, defunct and unborn issues and a sub-committee of seven was appointed to boil the mass down into something digestible for the general committee and Convention.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The report of the Committee on Resolutions was read, naming Hon. William S. Stenger, of Franklin for President, one Vice President from each Senatorial district, Elditge McConkey, Arthur Fitzpatrick, of Allegheny county, and seven others as Secretaries, and Gen. Joseph F. Knipe, of Harrisburg, for Sergeant-at-Arms, with a full corps of doorkeepers and pages. The report was laid over until the report of the Committee on Contested Seats could present their report, which was on motion adopted. The report on permanent organization was then taken from the table and adopted.

SPEECH OF PRESIDENT STENGER.

Permanent Chairman Wm. S. Stenger was now escorted to the chair and was received with great cheering. After returning his thanks for the compliment paid him and congratulating the Convention that every district in the State was fully represented, Mr. Stenger said:

There is one striking peculiarity about the Democratic party. It never dies because its principles are the principles of the Constitution. It has been defeated, laid out for dead and defrauded, [yells] yet our opponents must take notice that while the earth lasts the Democratic party will not cease to exist. [Tremendous cheering.] Defrauded, did I say? Yes, defrauded, for I and you are not and cannot be unmindful of the fact that the seat of Washington and Jefferson is filled by a man who was rejected by a quarter of a million of the American voters, by a majority of the States and by a majority of the Electoral votes. [Applause and cries of that's so, give it to him.] Still the Democratic policy has been vindicated most marvelously by the acts of the Hayes administration in the matter of reform and economy in the public expenditures. Sixty millions have been saved by the righteous and determined course of the Democratic House elected in 1874. For that retrenchment we were denounced by the Republican party. Not one of their newspapers nor one of their public men but said we were crippling the Government and were cruel to its employees. What do we now find? Only the other day we saw Secretary Sherman, while speaking for the Hayes Administration in Ohio, claiming credit for dismissing from the public service one thousand employees, whom they were compelled to dismiss by the action of the Democratic Congress. [Tremendous cheering.] Another point of the Democratic policy has been to remove the Federal soldiers from intervention in the affairs of the Southern States, as a sure means of restoring peace and prosperity. So the Democratic party stood firm as a stone wall against the army staying in the South unless a provision was incorporated in the army appropriation bill that it should not be used to bolster up the corrupt and usurping State governments in that section. On this proposition the Democrats of the Senate and House were a unit. Now all over the country the friends of the Hayes administration are praising the changes and glorying that Hayes has moved the troops and given peace and quiet to the South. [Tremendous shouting, delegates waving their hats and crying, "That's true; that's the talk."] That was another case of claiming credit for what the Democrats have done; another instance of enforced good government. [Laughter and cheering.] I need not ask you, gentlemen, for harmony, conciliation and good order, for the Democratic party is the party of law and order, and in all the history of the world there has been no grander spectacle than that expressed by the Democratic party last March in quietly subinitting, out of their love of country and her institutions, to the most monstrous outrage and usurpation that ever disgraced American history. The act of the Electoral Commission in thrusting upon the country a fraudulent President is a foul stain on our honor that all the sweet rains of heaven can never wash out.

ADJOURNMENT TILL EVENING.

As the speaker rang out in clear and indignant tones his concluding sentences the excitement grew intense, and the cheering and yelling were uproarious. The Committee on Resolutions not being ready to report, the Convention at 6 o'clock took a recess until 8 o'clock.

EVENING SESSION.

Harrisburg, Aug. 22.—When the convention was called to order at eight o'clock, most of the delegates were in their shirt sleeves, owing to the intense heat. The Committee on Resolutions submitted the following report:

The Democratic Party of Pennsylvania and its delegates in convention assembled do declare:

FIRST—That the induction of Rutherford B. Hayes into the office of President, notwithstanding the election of Samuel J. Tilden thereto, was a high crime against free government, which has not been endorsed and will not be forgotten. The same spirit of patriotism which forbore a contest upon the first offense will resist and punish any attempt at a second,

SECOND—That the immediate happy effect of the application by the Federal administration of the Democratic policy of non-intervention in internal affairs of Southern States amply vindicates our frequent protests against previous violation of the reserved right of the several States to exercise all power not delegated to the General Government by express constitutional provision.

THIRD—That the purpose to reform the Civil Service, which has been proclaimed by the present Administration, is, like its Southern policy, a confession of the failure of Radicalism and a just tribute to the Democracy, which has long and earnestly demanded the overthrow and punishment of all corrupt officials.

FOURTH—That capital combined in corporate organization has been too highly favored by both Federal and State legislation, and its demands for large returns are inconsistent with the depressed condition of laboring and business interests of the country. We oppose further enactments for its special benefit at the expense of other interests. Labor and capital should have no cause for antagonism, and they should be left free to adjust its own relations. The right to contract freely exists for both parties.

FIFTH—That we accept the admonition of Jackson in saying that standing armies are dangerous to free governments in time of peace: "I shall not seek to enlarge our present establishment nor disregard the salutary lesson of political experience which teaches that the military should be held subordinate to civil power." Accordingly the increase of the Federal army and any attempt to employ it as a partisan agent of Federal authority, or for interference with the sovereign rights of States, will receive continued earnest opposition of the Democracy of Pennsylvania.

That the deprivation of employment of many thousands of industrious citizens and laborers, and the deep distress of themselves and families enlist our hearty sympathy, and we declare in the language of Thomas Jefferson, the founder of our party, that "A wise and frugal Government, which shall restrain men from injuring one another, and shall leave them otherwise free to emulate their own pursuits of industry and improvement, and shall not take from the mouth of labor the bread it has earned," is the hope of people in adversity and their security in prosperity, and that under such a government which it is the mission of the Democracy to maintain and perpetuate, any resort to force or to violation of law or invasion of rights of person or of property to redress grievance, is needless and at war with the free institutions under which the only rightful remedy is by frequently recurring elections of the representatives of the people in State Legislatures and in the Federal Congress to accomplish the will of the majority, which should be accepted by the voice of all.

SIXTH—That many of our rich men have not been content with equal production and equal benefits, but have besought us to make them rich by acts of Congress, and by attempting to gratify their desires we have, in the results of our legislation, arrayed section against section, interest against interest, and man against man in fearful commotion, and therefore the grant by the legislatures of States or by Congress of executive privileges, and the establishment of odious monopolies, under pretext of public benefit, or of justice to certain sections of the country, are a direct assault upon the equal rights of the people, and as these monopolies have been contrived to enrich the few, whilst a large number of people are reduced to want. The Democracy of Pennsylvania protests against subsidies, land grants, loans of the public credit, and appropriations of the people's money to any corporation as legalized plunder of the tax-paying industries of the country.

SEVENTH—That we look with alarm and apprehension upon the pretensions of the great transportation companies to be above the fundamental law of this Commonwealth, which governs all else within our borders, and until they accept the Constitution of 1873 in good faith, they should remain objects of the utmost vigilance and jealousy by both the Legislature and the people.

Resolved, That we hereby re affirm and adopt the financial resolutions of the National Democratic platform, adopted at St. Louis in 1876.

The Financial Question.

Their reading was greeted with moderate cheering. Mr. Guy E. Farquar, of Schuylkill, submitted the following additional resolutions:

Resolved, That we are in favor of silver and United States Treasury notes, popularly called greenbacks, being made full equal legal tenders with gold, and demand that said Treasury notes be substituted for the National Bank currency, and that all banks of issue be abolished.

Resolved, That we are in favor of paying the redeemable United States bonds in legal tender money equivalent to their market value in gold, and that Congress authorize and require the United States Treasurer to purchase said bonds in open market for that purpose authorize the issue of necessary legal tender notes, all legal tender notes to be convertible into United States bonds bearing interest not greater than four per cent per annum.

Original Resolutions Adopted.

General A. R. Coffroth of Somerset, raised the point that under the rules the last resolutions must go to the Committee on Resolutions. The chair sustained the point and the resolutions were excluded, notwithstanding the protests of Mr. Farquhar and others. The original resolutions were then adopted with only a few opposing votes.

First Ballot for Judge,

The covention commenced balloting for Supreme Judge at nine o'clock. The Secretaries announced the result of the ballot as follows:

Trunkey, of Mercer	73
Sheppard, Philadelphia	64
Handley, Luzerne	32
Golden, Armstrong	20
Wilson, Beaver	20
Allison, Philadelphia	13
Barclay, Berks	19
Wicks, York	19
Longaker, Lehigh	2
Total vote	250

Under the rules adopted the majority of all the votes cast, or one hundred and twenty six, were required for the nomination, so that there was no choice.

Second Ballot.

Sheppard	103	Longaker	8
Trunkey	100	Wilson	8
Handley	25	Golden	8

There was still no choice, and here the names of Messrs. Golden, Longaker and Wilson were withdrawn. There were great efforts on this ballot by the friends of Trunkey and Sheppard to put them ahead, and the vote as announced created a decided sensation. Allegheny cast its vote for Sheppard, except Cochran and McCreary, who voted for Trunkey.

Excitement Over on the Third Ballot.

The excitement during the progress of the third ballot was very great. Only Sheppard, Trunkey and Handly were in the field. As the ballot reached its close it was seen that the Handly delegates held the balance of power. When the voting was completed Sheppard and Trunkey were about even and changes were made, the clerks had been unable to agree on their count and a fourth ballot would be necessary.

Trunkey Nominated on the Fourth Ballot.

Uncle Jake Zeigler was the last name called and he entered the hall at the critical moment. "Does everything depend on my vote?" he asked. There was no response, and he solemnly voted for Trunkey. The President said: "On this ballot 249 votes were cast, 125 necessary to a choice. Mr. Trunkey has received that number and is the candidate of this Convention." Sheppard got 124. Dallas Sanders, of Philadelphia, a leading supporter of Sheppard, moved to make the nomination unanimous which was carried with enthusiasm.

Nominations for Auditor General.

The balloting for auditor general was then proceeded with, as follows:

First Ballot.

Johnson	10
Schell	114
Brockway	27
Patterson	36
Hann	9
Forster	6
Talley	10
Davis	27
Total	239

The names of Messrs. Brockway, Talley, Johnson, Forster and Patterson, of candidates, were withdrawn.

Second Ballot.

Schell	173
Davis	29
Patterson	11
Hann	22
Total	235

On motion the nomination of Mr. W. P. Schell was made unanimous.

Nominations for State Treasurer.

The balloting for the nomination for state treasurer was the proceeded with, the first vote resulting as follows:

Noyes	88
Barr	96
Powell	81
Temple	80
Total	245

Second Ballot.

Noyes	101
Barr	98
Powell	29
Temple	13
Total	241

Third Ballot.

Noyes	109
Barr	95
Powell	30
Temple	6
Total	240

Fourth Ballot.

Noyes	113
Barr	91
Powell	33
Temple	3
Total	240

The name of Gen. J. F. Temple was withdrawn as a candidate.

On the fifth ballot, A. C. Noyes was nominated.

GIGANTIC FORGERIES.

Capture of a Dangerous Band of Swindlers.

Chicago, August 18.—One of the most stupendous forgery cases of late brought before the public has just developed itself here. It appears that about ten days ago Mr. Austin and another New York detective arrived in Chicago and began working up a case, and they were assisted by local officials. Their operations were kept very quiet, but on Wednesday the case had so far developed itself that it became necessary to take active and public steps, and accordingly warrants were sworn out before a justice of the peace for the arrest of three men whose names, it now transpires, are Nelson A. Gesner, E. T. Henderson and E. B. Weston. Two of these men were arrested at the Sherman house last night and by a constable taken to the Grand Pacific hotel, where they were held in the rooms occupied by the New York officers. On being searched $36,000 in money was found on their persons, and this was deposited in the safe of the hotel.

It is alleged that these men are members of one of the largest and boldest gangs of forgers that have ever operated in the country, and that their operations have ramified to nearly every part of the United States. So successful have they been that they are said to have reaped more than $400,000 by raising bank checks and forgeries during the year just past. Gesner, it is said, was, until quite recently, a paymaster in the army and stationed in the west. The chief operator of the whole business is said to be a banker or bank clerk in New York city. The operators of the gang have been carried on by one or two of them locating in some town and engaging in business until they had established a reputation commercially and financially. Then, after an exchange of genuine checks and drafts, and the securing thereby of signatures, they would resort to false commercial paper and the raising of small amounts on genuine exchange by use of chemicals, &c.

Two of the men who were arrested here recently, went through Burlington, Iowa, for large sums, and then came to Chicago to follow up the swindling schemes. Another of the party has made his headquarters at Minneapolis, Minn., and it is said, succeeded in capturing $60,000 from the Lake City National bank, at Lake City, Minn. This man left Minneapolis yesterday on a Mississippi steamer bound down river. Another, a man known as Col. Cross, was arrested in St. Louis tonight, while still another of the operators was captured in Michigan. The three men who were arrested here are charged, among other crimes, with passing a forged check on the banking house of Winslow, Lanier & Co., of New York, to the amount of $29,968.75. It is also charged that he raised a draft on a Milwaukee bank for $460 to 4,600; that they got nearly $5,000 out of the Third National bank here, and that they passed a raised check drawn by the New York life insurance company.

THE WAR IN BULGARIA.

Turkish Attack on Tirnova' Repulsed.

London, August 23.—The Turks attacked Tirnoza yesterday, but were repulsed The engagement was recommenced today.

Details received here regarding the battle in Shipka pass state the Russians repulsed successfully ten vigorous attacks made by the Turks, the positions of the Russians being very strong. It is not true that the forces of Lieut. Gen. Mehmet Ali and Suleiman Pasha have effected a junction. The Russians are preparing to attack several Turkish positions.

Leading advices from Russian headquarters at Goruystuden, dated yesterday afternoon, state a battle in Shipka pass is still proceeding. The enemy has renewed the attack many times with fresh troops, but has been repulsed with heavy loss.

FOUR DAYS OF FIGHTING.

The Struggle for the Shipka Pass Interrupted by the Eclipse.

London, August 25.—Advices from Gorny-Studeni, dated Friday, are that the Turks in strong force violently attacked the Shipka Pass yesterday on three sides. All of their onslaughts were repulsed. At 9 o'clock in the evening a rifle corps which had arrived as a reinforcement stormed the heights on the Russian right flank, and desperate fighting continued till midnight, when an eclipse of the moon stopped the fighting. The Russians maintained all of their positions, notwithstanding the Turkish numerical superiority and cross-fire. The Russians have now fought for four days the whole of Suleiman Pasha's army, without partaking of rest or warm nourishment. Further considerable reinforcements are expected during the night. A later despatch says the fighting on Friday was confined to a lively cannonade. The Turkish left wing, threatening the Russian rear, has been driven from its position. All is quiet at Loftscha and Plevna.

DESPERATE EFFORTS OF THE TURKS TO RETAKE KURUK DARA FAIL.

London, August 27.—The Turks took Kizsimetre, but in attempting to take Kuruk Dara, a village about twenty miles northeast of Kars were entirely defeated. The Russian Generals Kowaroff and Tchovschevadze were wounded. The Turkish right attacked the Russian left, which rested on a plateau in front of Kuruk Dara at three o'clock this morning The two armies fought all day long and for fourteen hours attack, repulse and counter-attack continued.

Desperate hand to hand fighting occurred on two occasions. The Turks attempted to flank the right of the Russian defensive position, but were defeated in each and every attempt.

The losses were terrible some companies being literally wrecked. They stood their ground, however, until relief came, and that was the main thing. These men gave the Turks their first check, and checked they were at every point throughout the day.

THE WAR IN ASIA.

A Heavy Battle—Russians Lose 4,000 and Turks 1,200.

London, August 26.—A dispatch dated Erzeroum, on Saturday, says: "The Russians advanced on Kurntera and Wizschintz on Friday, but were compelled to retreat after a five hours' engagement, during which some of their ammunition cases were exploded by Turkish shells. A dispatch from Constantinople says a telegram was received there that the Russians lost four thousand killed and wounded in this affair. Mukhtar Pash telegraphs from Guedikler on Saturday as follows: "We have gained a great victory, having carried the heights of Kiniltepe during the night and repulsed three Russian attempts to take them. Two hundred cannon were brought into action.

Clearfield coal operators will read this with interest: Ohio is to be the "Black Country," fifty years hence, according to predictions of an Ohio paper. In half a century, says the paper, the district of 100 miles square, including the counties of Athens, Perry and Hocking, will equal any coal region in the world. The district has twenty two feet of solid coal in five seams. The great vein is in places twelve feet thick, and nowhere less than six feet. Mingled among the coal beds are inexhaustible beds of iron. The thickest is five feet deep at the outcrop; the thinnest, in places, sinks to six inches.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre County, on Wednesday, the 29th day of August, 1877, for confirmation and allowance:

1. The first and partial account of Josiah Neff, Executor of &c., of John Emmert, late of Harris township, deceased.
2. The second partial account of John Rishel, Executor of &c., of Peter Durst, late of Potter township, deceased.
3. The first and final account of Jeremiah Eyer and John G. Waite, administrators, of &c., of Henry Waite, late of Half Moon township deceased.
4. The final account of John B. Ream, guardian of William C. Reese, minor child of Margaret Reese, late of Gregg township, deceased.
5. The final account of S. J. Miller, administrator of &c., of Theodore Miller, late of Howard Borough, deceased.
6. The first and final account of Thomas B. McElroy, administrator of etc., of Hannah Benscoter, late of Potter township, deceased.
7. The account of Daniel Zeigler, executor of &c., of Sarah Zeigler, late of Gregg township, deceased
8. The fifth account of Josiah Neff, executor of &c., of John Neff, late of Potter township, deceased.
9. The account of Noah Weaver, administrator de bonis non of &c., of Henry Hess, late of Haines township, deceased.
10. The account of Noah Weaver, administrator of &c., of Michael Weaver, late of Haines township, deceased.
11. The account of Daniel Roush and D C. Wilt, executors of &c., of Peter Klinefelter, Sr., late of Miles township, deceased, as filed by Daniel Roush.
12. The account of Daniel Roush, trustee appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre County to sell the real estate of Peter Klinefelter, Sr., late of Miles township, deceased.
13. The first and final account of Mary Toner, executrix of &c., of Henry Harshberger, late of Potter township, deceased.
14. The account, of Daniel Grove, administrator of &c., of John Ballot, late of Benner township, deceased.
15. The account of Joseph W. Marshall, guardian of Jane C. and Melissa E. Duffy, minor children of John and Sarah C. Duffy, late of Benner township, deceased.
16. The account of Joseph W. Marshall, trustee of Sarah C. Duffy, (now Snyder) under the will of Jane C. Knox, deceased.
17. The first and partial account of John Wilson, executor of &c., of Vincient Stevens, late of Halfmoon township, deceased.
18. The account of Albert Owen, administrator of &c., of Richard Atherton, late of Philipsburg, deceased.
19. The account of P. W. Barnhart, guardian of Lemuel C. McClelland, one of the heirs of Elizabeth McClelland, late of Snow Shoe township, deceased
20. The account of John Rishel, Esq., guardian of Daniel Kerr, Jr., a minor child of Daniel Kerr, Sr., late of Potter township, deceased.
21. The account of James H. Rankin, executor of &c., of L. D. Wasson as administrator of &c., of George E. Wasson, late of College township deceased.

W. E. BURCHFIELD, Register.

WILSON & M'FARLANE.

NEW AND CHEAP

HARDWARE STORE.

P. B. WILSON. ROB'T M'FARLANE. BELLEFONTE, PA.

We have opened a new and complete stock bought in New York and Philadelphia, from the manufacturers from first hands at extremely low prices, which we will sell at the lowest bottom prices, which we will give the people the advantage of. We say and will satisfy that we are the

Cheapest Hardware Store in the country. We have a complete stock of Ranges, Heaters, Parlor and Cook Stoves. Each Stove guaranteed to give satisfaction in every respect.

Bar-iron, Nails, Horse-shoes, Norway Nail Rods, warranted of the best quality, We claim we have the best Pure Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, ever offered and the cheapest. Our Stock of Coach and Wagon Materials are of a very superior quality, and cheap, We will sell Saddlery goods as low as they can buy them in Phila. We will keep all kinds of Farmers Implements, Cultivators, Shovels, Plows, Pumps, Picture Frames, Moulding, Mirrors, Toilet Setts,

Children's buggies, Wagons of all sizes, Oil Cloths, Tubs, Buckets, and Churns,

We have in connection a Tin Shop, Mr. Smith, foreman, in which we manufacture all kinds of Tinware.

Spouting made and put up of the best quality of tin at the lowest prices.

Call and see us and we will substantiate what we advertise, as we shall take pleasure in showing our stock.

Rooms No. 7 and 8, Humes Block, 6 doors north of Post Office, Bellefonte.

WILSON & McFARLANE,

12jul.tf

-GRAIN ELEVATOR-

—0—

SHORTLIDGE & CO,

—0—

BELLEFONTE, PA.

—0—

Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain

AT THE HIGHESTPRICES,

in cash on delivery, for

WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,

Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the

WILKESBARRE COAL

from the old Baltimore mines. Also

SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES

of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.

DEALERS IN

CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER,

which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as an other plaster.

OFFICE AND YARD

NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT

BELEFONTE, PA.

Chas. H. Held,
Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler
Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

All kinds of clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper.
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.
He is now fully prepared to extract teeth also but without pain.
my8-73t

W. R. CAMP'S
POPULAR
Furniture Rooms!
CENTRE HALL, PA.

I manufacture all kinds of Furniture for Chambers, Dining Rooms, Libraries and Halls.

If you want Furniture of any kind, don't buy until you see my stock.

UNDERTAKING

I will in stock all the latest and most improved Coffins and Caskets, and have every facility for properly conducting this branch of business.
I have a patent Corpse Preserver, in which bodies can be preserved for a considerable length of time.
W. R. CAMP.
jy18-tf

S. & A. Loeb.

THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU, THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU

TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN, TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,

AT

AT CENTRE HALL,

OVER 5000 YARDS OF CALICO, WHICH WILL BE SOLD CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE IN THIS SECTION.

We have the Goods! Prices Low! Selection Unsurpassed!

And we now extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons, and the public generally. Come! we will show you the

BEST SELECTED STOCK,

At prices lower than usual.

A full line of Dry-Goods,

Clothing,

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY AUG. 30, 1877.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance;* $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
H. P. SANKEY, A. G.
J. M. GUELLAND, Sect.

OLD PENN LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. A. FLEMING, W. M.
C. P. HEISLACHER, Sect.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 66, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 1 P. M. and every two weeks after. Leonard Rhone Master.
C. W. BOAL Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers the store-room, known as Heisacher's old stand, at Centre Hall, for rent. The stand is a desirable one in all respects.—Possession can be had any time after April 1st, by applying to J. HENRY KELLER at Centre Hall. tf.

——Gen. Beaver has made a donation of $1800 to State College. Handsome is who handsome does.

——The next annual pic-nic of the Centre Co. Veteran Club, will be held near Howard, Sept. 8.

——P. B. Gephart & D. H. Musser, says the Journal, intend going into the coal and grain trade at Millheim.

Mr. John Neff has erected a new two-story frame house on water-street.

——Fish—bass and trout—will be found wormy along the back, if cut open, and not fit for the table. Suckers ditto—now.

——Mr. John F. Potter, lost a large court envelope containing legal papers, checks, etc., of value to no one but himself. The finder will be suitably rewarded by delivering the same to Mr. Potter.

——Sam'l Greninger of Tylersville, intends moving his store to the Forks, the coming fall. Benj. Kerstetter will soon see a little town around him.

——Henry Krumreine intends going into the grain and coal business at Spring Mills, and is about to erect a warehouse there.

——We can not raise funds enough to keep up the cash expenses of this office As we have always been very indulgent with our patrons, they will greatly oblige us by a remittance of what they owe, or at least a part of it, on subscription, job work or tickets. Think of us, reader, these tight times.

——On last Wednesday night a horse and harness belonging to our old friend, Mr. Jacob Wagner, in the Loop, and a buggy belonging to Mr. Wm. Bitner, who has his home with Mr. Wagner, were stolen. The horse was taken from the field. Pursuit was made next morning, and the thieves tracked as far as Lemont. It is supposed the thieves were two tramps who came to Mr. Wagner's in the evening, and for whom supper was prepared, and afterwards the tramps—or scamps—rewarded the kindness by stealing horse, harness and buggy.

——Mr. Strickland Kneas, one of the directors of the Penn'a. railroad, passed over the line of our road on Wednesday last, accompanied by his wife and daughter. From Spring Mills the party went by carriage to Bellefonte, as Mr. Kneas was anxious to have his family take in the grand view from Nittany mountain above Centre Hall, which he so much admired in a former trip. Mr. Kneas informs us that he will soon have mail and express facilities arranged along the line as far as Spring Mills.

——Go to Heisler's Bellefonte Marble Works for tombstones or monuments. Best work in the county.

——Newman's Clothing Hall, at Bellefonte, is one of the most extensive in the central part of the state. His business has grown immensely since you can buy cheaper of him than elsewhere. You can do every bit as well as though you purchased in Philadelphia. Newman, in fact, has brought a city Clothing establishment right to your door.

——The paper mill near Bellefonte, says the Watchman, was sold at assignee's sale to Mr. Gui, of Chester county, for $4,100, and will be put in operation again shortly.

——Regular trains run from Spring Mills since Monday last, 13. Train arrives at Spring Mills at 1.40, noon, and leaves Spring Mills for Lewisburg at 2.10 p. m. Same train at Coburn (Forks) arrives at 1.00, and leaves at 2.45.

——The sale of tickets to the Harvest Home, at Lewisburg, for the four Excursion trains that left from Pennsvalley, amounted to $1,200. The expenses for trains, good lemonade, and other necessary items, were about $1,000—leaving a surplus of $200, which the committee agreed to donate to the extension of the road, provided the same be not delayed beyond two years. All right—only we don't like the "two years," it looks so ugly in print.

——Members of the county committee and others should examine the registry lists and see that the name of every Democrat is placed there on or before Thursday, September 6th, as that is the last day.

——The Snyder County Central Agricultural Society, will hold its fair on the fair ground, at Middleburg on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, October, 3th, 4th, and 5th, 1877.

——The Lewisburg M. E. Sabbath School had a large excursion to Spring Mills, on 29. The ground was Buchanan's woods. Excursion train started from Sunbury, taking in passengers at all stations as far as Laurelton.

——Maj. Wm. F. Reynolds is putting up a house on Lamb street, Bellefonte, which he intends giving to the Episcopalians as a parsonage.

——We print envelopes as low as $1 per thousand. Send us your envelopes. We print letter heads, and statements as low as $1,25 per 1000, when persons find the paper. This is lower than you can get it done for in the city.

——FOR SALE.—a new Golden Tongue Organ, warranted. Will be sold very low. Inquire at this office. tf.

AUGUST COURT—GRAND JURORS.

College—P. Shultz, Wm. Grove.
Boggs—Em. Shroyer, J. Poorman, jr.
Curtin—C. Singer.
Miles—Jos. K. Weber.
Potter—John Harper.
Huston—R. Robmen, jr., H. G. Cronister.
Ferguson—John Musser.
Bellefonte—Wm. Tripple, F. Steinhecker, I. D. Lieb.
Rush—J. Williamson, W. Miller.
Patton—D. Behres.
Liberty—J. W. James.
Harris—Jacob Condo.
Spring—Jno. Woods, P. N. Barnhart, D. Klepper.
Howard—B. Lauth, S. T. Kline.
Snowshoe—J. Walker.

Traverse Jurors.

Spring—J. M. Furey, S. Miller, Jas. Brooks.
Gregg—W. Heckman, W. W. Nees.
Walker—E. S. Berkstresser, M. Shafer, Jesse Swartz, G. Lutz.
Liberty—O. Fowler, A. Hoobler, H. C. Holter.
Howard—W. P. Wahler, J. M'Elwaine, J. Haines.
Boggs—J. Hubler, P. W. Barnhart, J Kitchen, J. B. M'Cutchion, B. Snyder.
Philipsburg—G. F. Hoop, J. Mayer.
Worth—A. P. Stears, J. Marks.
Patton—W. I. Thompson, C. Hartsock, H. Pennington.
Penn—And. Stover, Thos. Frank, C. Held.
Bellefonte—S. F. Foster, S. Harper.
Potter—Jacob Wagner, M. W. Gohen.
Unionville—S. B. Bathurst.
Milesburg—D. Bolleau, A. Moore, W. Wilkey.
Snowshoe—A. Whitman.
Haines—D. L. Brown, J. F. Kramer.
Taylor—W. Merryman.
Ferguson—R. Krider, B. F. Homan.
Curtin—J. P. Dehass.
Benner—W. Ishler, J. Henderson.
Miles—T. R. Zeigler.

——On Saturday night, 18, says the Tyrone Herald, a fine horse was stolen from Mr. James McQuead of Sinking Valley, and the thief rode him up in the mountains back of Bald Eagle Furnace, tied him to a tree and skedaddled. It is supposed when his pursurers, Mr. McQuead and several other men, closed in on him. The thief escaped, but Mr. McQuead was satisfied to get his favorite animal back again. On his way to the mountains the thief stopped at the burning building of Alex. Robertson & Co., at East Tyrone, and looked at the fire for some time as coolly as if he owned the horse he was sitting upon and a hundred others, but when a remark was made by some one in the crowd, that the horse looked like one of McQuead's he got out of that in short order.

——In last week's Reporter we noted a rumor of a horse thief being shot at Howard. The Tyrone Herald gives the following particulars:

On Sunday night last a horse and buggy were stolen from Mr. John T. Fowler of Hannah Furnace. Mr. Fowler, had been away, and returning late in the evening, put his horse up and forgot to lock the stable door. He thinks the thief was in the stable from early in the evening, and when all got quiet he harnessed up the horse he wanted, and almost destroyed another set of harness, which were there, to delay pursuit in the morning, and then hitched into a light buggy and left. Mr. Fowler being an early riser, discovered about five o'clock that the theft had occured and at once arranged to pursue the thief, first finding the direction he had taken by the buggy track, and one of the horse's feet which only had a half shoe on. He sent men out in all directions, and telegraphed to different points. Messrs. Balling and Abrams, in a buggy took the trail of the thief and followed it to a blacksmith shop couple of miles below Howard, where they found him having the buggy greased by the blacksmith. As they approached, the thief didn't stand on any ceremony, but ran, and while in the act of jumping over a fence into a peach orchard near by, Balling (who had jumped from his buggy and pursued him) hit him under the arm with a stone and knocked him over, but by the time Balling got over the fence, the thief had sprang to his feet and drew a revolver, firing several shots in succession at him, at a distance of a few feet only, while Balling having no weapons but stones, made free use of them. In the meantime, Abrams, who had a sore foot, and who had a revolver, hobbled to the exciting scene, and took a hand in the combat, exchanging several shots with the thief at a distance of only a few feet. Finally one of Abrams's shots took effect in the arm of the thief, who cried out, "you son a b—, you have shot me," and then fled for the woods not far distant, followed by Balling, who had been pelting the stones into him all the time. The thief being a good runner, reached the woods safely, and disappeared in a ravine, and Balling and Abrams returned to Hannah with the horse and buggy. The thief is a large, robust man, with black chin whiskers, and black mustache, and of dark complection. He was well dressed in a black suit of clothes, sack coat.

——Valentines & Co., Bellefonte, are the only agents for peaches in this county. They will receive peaches every week as long as the season lasts. They get choice fruit, and customers and dealers can arrange with them for it.

——Horse fat for frying chicken, is the text for this local. It happened about 18 years ago, at Millheim, and the fact can be remembered by some of our readers, and some who tasted the pot may be among our subscribers. Some of the boys of that town formed a mess, and indulged in chicken stews at night, chosing some out-of-the-way place for their feast, and procuring their fowls in accordance with foul rules. Upon one particular occasion all was procured, pot, chicken, condiments, only butter was wanting. An old, worn-out horse had died in the neighborhood, and the fat was tried out and put away in a crock to supply the lamps of the house. The fat resembled butter, and a member of the mess who belonged to the house remembered having seen a crock in the cellar with what he thought was butter, and of course he knew where to go to for grease to do up the chicken in, and the crock of horse-fat was accordingly drawn upon, and off to the woods, where the feast was prepared and all fared sumptuously only that some seemed to think it tasted a little queer. But oh, horror! next day the youngster who provided the "butter," saw his mamma fill the lamp from the crock he had raided upon, and found he had gotten up a rich chicken gravy with the fat of an old hoss! Of course his breadbasket got sick right then and there; the other members of the mess were informed of the fact a few days afterwards, and their stomachs acted as though flooded with writs of ejectment. That chicken party was adjourned sine die. This is a fact, and does well enough to tell after waiting so long.

——The camp meeting, near Centre Mills, in Brushvalley, was very largely attended on Sunday, last, and good order seemed to prevail.

——Our whilom townsman, P. J. Leitzel, of Spring Mills has made up his mind to move to Girard, Kansas, forthwith, and accordingly makes sale of his personal property on Saturday 1 Sept. Perce was one of Centre county's best teachers, and we are sorry to see him leave us.

To Mothers:—Should the Baby be suffering with any of the disorders of Babyhood use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup at once for the trouble. 25 cents per bottle.

——Spring Mills being a railroad point let all remember that Capt. Hassenplug offers goods at the lowest margin, and guarantees satisfaction.

——Preaching in the Lutheran church next Sabbath Evening at 7½ o'clock, instead of 10 a. m.

——Mr. Jacob Harter, the oldest citizen of Millheim was buried on Sunday. Mr. Harter had been feeble for quite a time, and as mentioned in a recent issue of the Reporter he sustained a fracture of the thigh by falling in the house.

——Annual Granger Pic-nic near Centre Hall, Sept. 13.

——If you want to buy a nice little home, read advertisement for sale of property of Geo. Stover, at Centre Hill.

——Get your drugs and medicines at F. P. Greenes, who is one of the oldest and most experienced druggists in the state, and you can rely upon anything you get there.

——All standard medicines to be had at Green's old drug house, in the Bush house block.

——Court was well attended this week. On Tuesday Williams a noted Philadelphia thief, and an accomplice, were tried for stealing Mr. Furst's silver ware. Former, we are told got 2 years and latter 18 months in the penitentiary. There is much commonwealth business.

——The miners in the Houtzdale and Philipsburg coal region struck last week. There is no violence however and both operators and hands seem determined to hold out.

——The finest cluster of tomatoes we have yet seen, were sent to the Reporter office, on Tuesday, by Mrs. J. B. Fisher, of Penn Hall; the cluster would fill a small basket of closely packed tomatoes all perfect and smooth, and indicate that Mrs. Fisher knows how to raise such things. They are what is called the Tilden tomato,—a very appropriate name.

——At the Brushvalley camp meeting a fellow was arrested on last Sunday for stealing a cow, which he drove to Sugar Valley and sold.

——Weather very warm this week.

A CHICKEN-ROOST MARAUDER KILLED.—Last Friday morning, about 4 o'clock, the family of Mr. Henry Knights residing about a mile south of Flemington, across the creek, were aroused by a noise among their chickens. Wm. H. Drake, a lad of about 18, son of a neighbor, who slept at Mr. Knights's during his absence from home, took down an old musket, and went out to ascertain the cause of the trouble. When he got near the chicken coop he saw (although it was too dark to recognize any one) a person running, whom he shot at and dropped. An examination showed that the person shot was George Knights, the father of Henry Knights, whose chickens he was stealing, and that the ball had entered his head just above the left ear passed entirely through, causing instant death.

After examining several witnesses, the jury returned the following verdict:

"That the said George Knights came to his death by a gun shot wound in the hands of one Wm. Drake, while in the act of stealing chickens from one of the neighbors, named Henry Knights, on the morning of the 17th of August, at 4½ o'clock.

George Knights was a very dissipated man, and though, it is said he was possessed of naturally a good mind with a fair education, had so abused himself by drink that he was regarded by many as not morally accountable for his acts. He had been in jail several times for petty larceny.

Young Drake immediately came to town and delivered himself up to the proper authorities. A preliminary hearing was held before judge Mayer on Saturday, and he was bound over in $1,000 for his appearance at Court.—Clinton Democrat.

MR. EDITOR:—Dear Sir: Fearing that others more competent would neglect it, I will attempt at least a cursory report of the harvest home pic-nic, instigated and brought about by the good hearted and social citizens of Rockspring and Ballyville, held under the great branches of the majestic oaks and pines near Ballyville, on Saturday last Aug. 25. Notwithstanding the busy season of the year, the people turned out from nearly all parts of the township and many from Huntingdon co. The services at the stand were opened with prayer by Rev. Kelley, after which the audience was entertained with music and short speeches alternately. Music by Mr. A. E. Campsonkof, F. E. Meek and daughters, Prof. J. A. Weaver and other young ladies and gentlemen. This part was delightful and soul-cheering; yea it was a real feast of music—joyful, elevating and sublime. One of the songs entitled, will you meet me at the fountain (song by the Meek family) seemed almost electric in its effect, as the answer Yes I'll meet you &c., was repeated so Angel-like we felt ourself thrilled as by an electric current and also saw the unmistakable evidences of hearts and souls filled with rapture and joyous emotion, as the happy prospect flashed through the mind, of meeting together at the beautiful fountains and amid the green fields of that great and heavenly Harvest Home. The Pine Grove Cornet Band was present and is said to have rendered its part of the music very satisfactorily. Speeches were made by Revs. Kelley, Linn and Long all of which were appropriate and calculated to direct the heart in gratitude to the great giver of all good. Rev. Linn said it was meet and right, that after the toil and care of tilling the soil and gathering in the beautiful Harvest so graciously bestowed by kind heavenly Father, the people should meet together and return thanks and praise, under so favorable and propitious circumstances; he seemed to have a word of encouragement for all; the children were not forgotten, he spoke most eloquently, enthusiastically of the great Harvest Home of Heaven, and referred statistically to the great work yet to be done in the vineyard of the divine Master, and urged all to go forth and do their part faithfully and earnestly. Rev. Long spoke with a heart full of gratitude to our God, to whom he referred as being very great, and yet so good in his greatness, and so great in his goodness, and yet while filled with his theme he must discharge the painful duty of calling on some 4 or 5 professing to be young ladies and gentlemen who were playing croquet close by the speaker in disregard for the services, to give a little of their time and attention to the services of the hour. But I must not forget to say that the preparations for bodily sustenance were all that heart could wish and of such ample variety as to gratify the most fastidious. Altogether it was one of the most enjoyable and entertaining of the many similar occasions the writer has ever attended. There was not the slightest discord or feeling of jealousy or envy shown. Sociability and good order prevailed throughout. J. A. O.

——PIC-NIC.—The Patrons of Husbandry will hold their 4th annual Pic-nic on Thursday, Sept. 13, on top of Nittany Mountain, 4 mile north of Centre Hall. Prominent speakers will be in attendance to address the audience. Several cornet bands will be in attendance to furnish music. The public generally are invited and urged to come. By order of Com.

——Sechlers keep up to the times. They sell goods low as possible to suit the general depression. They endeavor to favor the community in this. They should be encouraged by the most liberal support. It is seldom an establishment shows so much concern for the good of the community, as do Sechler & Co. Of course it pays them to pursue such a course, and why not? Small profits and quick sales being their motto. Their groceries are the purest, freshest and best in the market always. This can be relied upon with all confidence.

——Deschner has just received half a ton of shot, a large lot of the best sporting powder, and keeps any thing sportsmen require. Get your outfit at Deschner's.

——According to latest advices senator Morton's condition has improved, but he is not out of danger.

——An express office has been established at Spring Mills, Wallace Duncan agent; also one at Coburn, C. Huston, agent.

THE WRECK OF THE ETEN—FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE DISASTER.

Panama, August 11.—The details of the loss of the Pacific steam navigation company's steamer Eten, on the rocks at Los Vilos, near Valparaiso, are somewhat amplified, but in substance are those communicated in former dispatches. The loss of lise is variously estimated, probably reaching to the number of fifty. One sad incident is that whilst efforts were being made to rescue twenty of the shipwrecked who had grouped on a rock fifty yards from the shore, the boats of the vessels employed found it impossible to reach the survivors, and these, out of pure desperation, threw themselves into the sea to escape further suffering from famine and thirst. The loss of the steamer is the first item in a probably long list to originate from the catastrophe of May last. Currents and consequent bearings have been changed by the commotion. The Eten was driven on the rocks while pursuing an exceptionally safe course, but it was not imagined by the officers on board, all well acquainted with the coast, that greater caution was necessary.

ALMOST TOTAL CESSATION OF WORK IN LACKAWANA, WYOMING AND LEHIGH REGIONS.

Pittston, August 25.—The situation of business and the outlook for improvement in the Eastern anthracite coal fields are still more despairing. The real rub of the contest is found in the strikes of the coal districts, and every day confirms the prophecy. All the miners of the Lackawana Valley, nearly all in the Wyoming Valley, all those in the Lehigh region, excepting those in the employ of Pardee & Co., are idle, and the men of the latter company hold a mass meeting at Hazleton to-day to decide what action they shall take.

For the Reporter.

NEBRASKA.

Fifty-six hours after leaving Huntingdon I arrived at Lincoln, twelve hundred miles distant. Four hours of this time were spent in Chicago. I had a hasty view of Lincoln, but the city, only eight years old, and numbering 7000 souls, bears many evidences of the enterprise of her citizens. In prosperity and promise for the future, this prairie city stands second to none in the west. As the capital of the state its position is secure. For some time the removal of the capital was warmly discussed, both by the Legislature and the citizens of the state. In the spring of '75 a constitution was adopted and they decided that the seat of government could be changed only by a direct vote of the people. This places the matter beyond the jurisdiction of the legislature and for many years, at least, Lincoln will be the capital. It is destined to be an important railroad centre. The B. & M., Atchinson & Nebraska, and the Nebraska railroads meet here, and it will not be long until other branches will be constructed.

The University and Capitol, Penitentiary and Insane Asylum are located here, the two latter are a short distance from the city. The University is a fine building. The same course of study is pursued as in similar institutions of the older states. The cost of a collegiate education is so little that a number from the eastern states have settled here in order to avail themselves of the opportunity.

The Penitentiary will soon be completed. Its cost will be $300,000. The Asylum cost nearly $100,000, and the High School building about $40,000. Ten or twelve religious denominations have churches here. There are also three banks doing a good business. The location of the city is one of the finest I have seen in the west, and the surrounding country, for beauty and fertility, all that could be desired. There are many more things connected with this young city that I would like to mention, but time and space forbid. The B. & M. company has 1,500,000 acres of land for sale in the state, of which about 90,000 acres are in Lancaster county, the county of which I intend to write, and of which Lincoln is the county seat. These lands are from 5 to 25 miles distant from Lincoln and are held at from $3 to $15 per acre, according to quality and location. Some of it lies near to towns that have fine prospects for the future. Waverly, on the B. & M., Firth, on the A. & N., and Bennett on the Neb. railroad, will soon be towns of importance. As my object in writing is to answer questions that have been asked and to show inducements offered here, I shall try to confine myself to facts, so that no one may be deceived. I have said land can be bought for from $3 to $15 per acre, I would not advise any to buy the lowest priced except for graning purposes, nor the highest unless you have the means to do it. Land of an excellent quality can be had for $9 per acre, five miles from the railroad. 80 acres at $9 would cost $720. This can be had on 10 years credit, and nothing to pay the first four years but the interest at 6 per cent. This would amount to $43.20 per year, thus giving the settler ample time to put his land in good producing order before any part of the principal is due.

A comfortable "shanty" can be erected for $150, good enough for any one to live in a year or two, and far more comfortable than a "dug-out," with which many are satisfied in a new country. Indeed some live in houses that cost less than $100, and are happier and wealthier than many who live in palaces here. But the reader must not infer from this that there are no good houses in Nebraska. I am only speaking of those who have gone there with limited means, and who are determined to "shift" and economise until able to pay for better buildings. Many of our fine buildings in Penn'a are mortgaged, many under the Sheriff's hammer, many in the hands of those who will never be able to pay for them and it would be more creditable to live in an humble cottage, of which the tenant is the sole possessor, than to live in a superb mansion for which they never expect to pay. But of the fine buildings in Nebraska I will have more to say in my next. I must get back to my subject.

The same lands costing $720 on 10 years credit can be bought for $540 cash, or if improved during the first four years, 20 per cent. will be deducted, amounting to $144. As the land will not yield very largely at first the settler can rent 40 or 50 acres of land that has been farmed and break his own at leisure. If he wishes to settle farther from the railroad he can get good land even cheaper than the above rates. In my next I will give the cost of stock, implements &c., what I saw in Oak Creek Valley; a personal account of some of our Centre county settlers there, and of the enormous crops of grain they have this year. A. A KERLIN.

This striking business is being overdone. Some 400 negro servants and waiters at White Sulphur Springs, Virginia, have struck because they were required to wait upon soldiers stationed at that point.

Wild ducks may be killed any time.

Grouse, partridge or pheasant may be killed from Oct. 1 to Jan. 1.

Hare and rabbits may be killed from Oct. 15 to Dec. 15.

Quail may be killed from October 25 to December 15.

Squirrels may be killed from July 1 to January 1.

Speckled trout may be killed from April 1 to August 15.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of George Harpster, late of Potter township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
JOHN SHANNON,
aug 30 Ad'mr.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of E. E. McMinn, of Potter township, dec'd having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
AARON LUKENBACH,
aug 30 6t Adm'r.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—Will be offered on the premises on Saturday, September 22nd, at 2 o'clock, p. m. at public outcery, at Centre Hill, the property owned and formerly occupied by George Stover, containing about ¼ of an Acre, with good House and Stable there on erected, well at the door, and fine fruit—the lot being in the best of order. Terms will be made known on the day of sale. Any person desiring any information about the property can inquire of Robert Lee or the subscriber
JOHN SHANNON,
30aug3t Attorney.

GET GOOD BREAD,
By calling at the new and extensive bakery establishment of
JOSEPH CEDARS,
(Successor to J. H. Sands,)
Opposite the Iron Front on Allegheny street where he furnishes every day
Fresh Bread,
Cakes of all kinds,
Pies, etc., etc.,
Candies,
Spices,
Nuts,
Fruits.
Anything and everything belonging to the business. Having had years of experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can guarantee satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.
30 aug tf JOSEPH CEDARS.

HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty,

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved patents: Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 6-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors:

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the best stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

THE CANDIDATES.

Sketches of Judge Trunkey and Messrs. Noyes and Schell, the Nominees.

The Hon. John Trunkey, the nominee for Judge of the Supreme Court, is a native of Mercer county, Pa., having been born there in 1828. He studied law with Samuel Griffith, in the town of Mercer, was admitted to the bar, and speedily became one of the foremost lawyers in that section of the State. He was elected Judge of the judicial district composed of Venango and Mercer counties in 1866 by a heavy majority, although it is usually Republican by about two thousand votes. Judge Trunkey is very popular all through the western counties, and has displayed great ability on the bench, having the reputation of being one of the very best Common Pleas Judges in the State.

Colonel Amos C. Noyes, the candidate for State Treasurer, was born in New Hampshire, in 1818. He removed to Emporium, Camerom county, in 1847, and engaged in the lumbering business. In 1849 he settled at Westport, Clinton county, where he still resides. He was chosen to the Legislature on the Democratic ticket in 1869, and re-elected in the following year. His course in that body was marked by the plain, honest principles upon which he conducts his private business, and his course was acceptable in the highest degree to his constituents. At the Democratic Convention at Erie, in September, 1875, he was a leading candidate for the Gubernatorial nomination, and the large vote which he then obtained unmistakably indicated his popularity with the Democrats of the State. Colonel Noyes is at present a member of the Board of Public Charities, and his friends have long had a hope that he might receive the nomination which has just been bestowed upon him. His large business interests in the West Branch Valley, and his personal acquaintance with people of all classes, will bring him a tremendous vote from that part of the State.

Hon. William P. Schell, nominated for Auditor General, was born at Schellsburg, Bedford county, in 1822, and engaged in the practice of the law. He served in the lower house of the Legislature in 1852-3, having been chosen Speaker in the second year of his service, at the age of 31. He was elected to the Senate in 1857 from the strong Republican district of Somerset, Bedford and Fulton counties, and came within one vote of being Auditor General in 1862, when Slenker was nominated and elected. Mr. Schell was in 1872 nominated for Governor by the Labor party, but declined in favor of Mr Buckalew, the regular Democratic candidate. The Democratic nominee for Auditor General is at present a member of the Pennsylvania House, having been elected in 1876.

Announcement.

We are authorized to announce the name of David F. Fortney, of Bellefonte, for the office of District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce J. M. Keichline, Esq., of Bellefonte, as a candidate for District Attorney. Subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—by Shortlidge & Co.

Flour per barrel, wholesale, $ 8 00.
" " retail, $9 00.
White wheat, 1 30.
Red " 1 30.
Rye, 60.
Corn, shelled, 60
Corn, cob, 60.
Oats, 30.
Barley, rye weight, 56.
Clover seed $5 per 64 pounds.
Potatoes retail, 30
Nova Scotia plaster, ground, 10 00.
Cayuga " $9 00.

MARRIED.

On 23, at Lutheran parsonage by W. E. Pischer, Josiah Rossman and Mary Ream.

On 31st. ult., by Rev. W. H. Grob, Mr. John M. Rager and Miss Sarah R. McBath, both from State College.

On the 2nd, by the same, Mr. John A. Rupp, and Clara R. Bross, both from Linden Hall.

On 1, by Rev. Landis, Mr. Henry A. Moyer, to Miss Terresta Snook, both of Sugar Valley.

On 21, by the same, Mr. Oliver K. Forester, of Mifflinburg, to Miss Sallie C. Weber of Rebersburg.

On 19, by the same, Mr. George W. Reem, of Farmersville, this county, to Miss Anna Schreckenast, of Sugar Valley.

On 19, by Rev. F. Aurand, John S. Gift, to Miss U. A. Wolf, both of Booneville.

On the 29th ult., by Rev. F. Aurand, J. Willis Musser, of Millheim, and Miss Joanna C. Weaver, of Aaronsburg.

DIED.

On the 14th, in Haines township, Philip Leitzel, aged 76 years, 5 months and 16 days.

On Sunday evening, 26, at Aaronsburg, of consumption, Wm. W. Rodgers, formerly of Nittany.

On 28, near Centre Hall, Mr. Jacob Koch, aged 83 years and 5 months. Mr Koch was an old resident of this section.

At his residence in Nittany Valley, July 24, Mr. Hiram Kilday, aged 64 years, 11 months and 12 days. He was a worthy member of the M. E. Church for 33 years. His end was peace.

On Aug. 3, at Stormstown, Dr. James McKee, aged 63 years, 7 months and 9 days.

On 18th, in Ferguson township, Henry Kreps, aged near 68 years. Mr. Kreps was an old and respected citizen of Ferguson, and widely known.

On 11, at Lemont, Daniel Mokel, aged 66 years, 4 months and 21 days.

On August 17, at Spring Mills, Elizabeth Hoover, wife of Thomas Hoover, aged 41 years, 5 months and 17 days.

On 15, at Boalsburg, Mr. John C. Bucker, aged 49 years, 11 months and 28 days.

What Sample Tea is.

Every Cargo of Tea, on arriving in this country, is Sampled by the Importer to the extent of from 1,000 to 5,000 pounds, which teas, being out of the original packages, become useless to the Importer after the Cargo is sold. We contract for these Teas at cost of Importation, (including "Sample Packages,") which are then thoroughly classified and packed by our New York House. OUR TEAS AT 40c and 50c A POUND.

Equal in every respect those retailed elsewhere for double the Money.

At a saving of three profits to the Consumer

THOMAS CHUTE & CO.
No. 131 Water st., New York.

We guarantee Every package.
9aug tf

For Sale by Jas. Welch, Bellefonte, Pa.
Jas. Welch, Sole Agent for Centre Co.

SPRING, - - - - - - - - 1877.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED.

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

WE HAVE THE GOODS!

PRICES LOW!

Selection Unsurpassed! Stock Large.

And now we extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons and the public generally. We will say this, Come! if we do not show you

THE BEST SELECTED STOCK

AT PRICES LOWER THAN USUAL,

and if we cannot prove that it is to your interest to patronize us, then don't buy; but come and satisfy yourself.

We have opened a full line of

DRY GOODS

Clothing, Carpets,
Boots & Shoes, Groceries,
QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, HATS AND CAPS,

and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above line.

We will beat everything in prices and assortment, and our past, we trust, will be a sufficient guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest treatment. We have established and will maintain our reputation. The large trade we do enables us to get fresh goods daily, which is a great advantage to our patrons in all lines, and more especially in Groceries. Call, and it will prove to yout interest.

VALENTINES & CO.

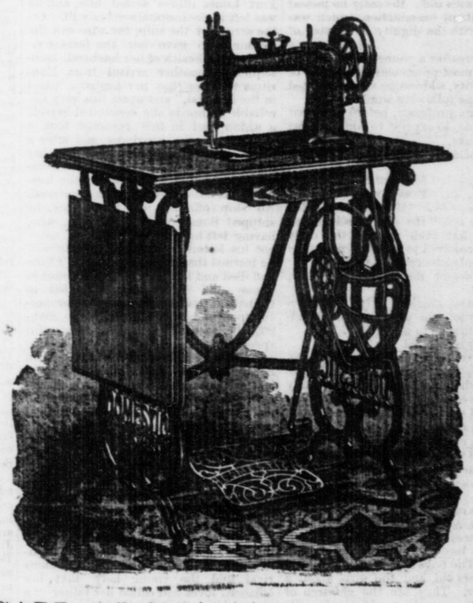
H. HERMAN, Manager.

NEW OPENING!

(NEXT DOOR TO NEWMAN'S EAGLE CLOTHING STORE)

BUNNEL AND AIKENS,

Music and Sewing Machine Store.



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D. F. FORTNEY Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. may 14'69

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!! S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY
SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,
TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES
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Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.
10aptf S. T. SHUGERT.

RECORD YOUR DEEDS.

The attention of persons holding unrecorded deeds, is directed to the provisions of the Act of Assembly, which requires, that—

"All deeds and conveyances for real estate in this Commonwealth, shall be recorded in the office for Recording Deeds in the county where the lands lie, *within six months* after the execution of such deeds and conveyances; and every such deed and conveyance not recorded as aforesaid, shall be adjudged FRAUDULENT AND VOID against any subsequent purchaser for a valuable consideration unless such deeds be recorded before the recording of the deed or conveyance under which such subsequent purchaser or mortgage shall claim."

Those holding unrecorded deeds will see the importance of having them recorded without further delay.

Annie Reimensnyder, of Lancaster co., didn't believe what the papers said about the efficacy of coal oil for starting a fire. On Saturday morning, had she been living, her testimony would have been corroborative.

A Galveston News special reports a fight in Mexico between the Kickapoo and Lipaus tribes of Indians, in which 17 Lipaus were killed.

CENTRE HALL

DRUG STORE.

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Henry Reinhart.

WOODWARD.

UNDERTAKER.

Coffins of all sty

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Questions and Answers.

TO DESTROY SUMAC.

N. M., Peruville, N.Y., writes: "Can sumac be killed by cutting, and if so what time of the year is best suited to kill them? Or if they cannot be got rid of in that way, is there any other way to do it save by grubbing them? I have nearly thirty acres that are more or less covered."

Reply.—The present time is the best to cut any sort of brush. Being in full vigor of growth, the check given by close mowing with a brush scythe or hook is generally fatal. A weak growth may sprout from the roots, and a second cutting close to the ground next month will kill all but the most persistent of them. These should be plowed up, and the roots gathered with the harrow. No better course could be pursued than this in the case above mentioned.

REMEDY FOR FLEAS.

"Westchester" writes: "Is there any remedy for fleas, either to keep them from swine, the house or the person? If there is any exterminator or means to keep them, especially from the house or person, I would be very glad to know."

Reply—Swine may be freed from fleas by keeping the pens clean, removing the bedding frequently, and by sprinkling the floor with kerosene oil or a solution of carbolic acid. The swine may be rubbed on the back and beneath the legs and shoulders with a mixture of four parts of sweet oil and one part of kerosene oil. To free the person from fleas is very easy by using perfect cleanliness in the clothing and bedding, and by keeping dogs and cats out of the house. It is generally the case that the source from which the dwelling-house is infested, is the stables, pig pens or poultry house, or dogs, cats and small vermin. As soon as the cause is removed the pest will cease.

CULTURE OF CELERY.

W. T. W., Oswego, N. Y., writes: "I have a number of celery plants set out, and wish for some information as to the proper time to keep the earth around them. Some tell me to keep the earth around them all the time, leaving only the leaves above the surface, and some tell me to let them get up a little and then put the earth around them. I have some trouble with the worms eating the leaves off and even the stalks level with the ground. The worm is about an inch long and one-eighth of an inch in diameter, and striped, and seems rather dormant. Please tell me what will kill them."

Reply.—The proper method of culture of celery is to set out the plants in narrow trenches about six inches deep and three feet apart. The plants are set about six inches apart in the rows. As the plants grow and reach above the surface of the ground, the stalks of each should be gathered together and the trench filled with loose earth, care being taken not to permit any earth to get into the hearts of the plants. As they are planted pretty thickly, they will grow up tall, and will need no more attention until full grown, when they should be again handled, the stalks gathered, and the earth banked up against them, leaving but six inches of the leaves above the top of the bank. The stalks then undergo what is known as the process of blanching, and need no more attention until the time for gathering them arrives. If the plants have been set out differently from the above method, it may be necessary to earth them frequently to force an upward growth of stalk. The only remedy for the worms is to pick them off by hand, or to water the plants with a solution of quassia.

Farm Notes.

DRESSING FOR FRUIT TREES.—A barrel of ashes with eighty pounds of ground bone, made moist with water, will dissolve and constitute a good dressing for most fruit trees.

COLIC IN HORSES.—An officer who commanded artillery during the late war informs us of the following remedy for colic in horses which he has tried with perfect success in hundreds of cases: Rub the horse well between the fore legs and around the girth with spirits of turpentine. Immediate relief follows.

ASHES.—Do not allow ashes of any kind to be wasted. It will pay to haul leached ashes several miles, when one has his own team and a laborer at fair wages. Coal ashes when spread around berry bushes of any sort, or around grape vines, will aid materially in producing large and fair fruit.

A correspondent of the *Pacific Rural Press* says: "The only effectual remedy for wire-worm I know of is a thorough cultivation of the soil. Those that are troubled with them will find by examining their soil that it is cold, and by stirring it thoroughly it will get warmer. By so doing they will kill the wire-worm, as it cannot live in warm ground."

PREVENTION OF SWARMING.—A correspondent of the *Bee Keepers Magazine*, in relation to the swarming of bees, says: "After I have had all the increase I desire, when a hive shows an inclination to swarm I move it to the place of some weaker hive. In that way I make all my colonies strong, and when I have accomplished that object but still have a hive that threatens to swarm I change places with another, that may also show signs of swarming. The change of workers destroys the propensity of swarming for the time being, and by giving them plenty of box room they will store honey, and if they are again inclined to swarm, you may move back again and it will have the effect."

KEEPING DOWN THE WEEDS.—The London *Garden* remarks: "The only remedy for weeds is prompt destruction in a young state. Weeds are easily eradicated if never allowed to advance beyond the seed-leaf. Once let their roots run deep and wide, and their tops rise high, and then the weeds are masters in the garden. It provokes one to see the complacency with which some cultivators allow weeds to establish themselves in flower beds or borders, or on roads and walks, and their subsequent futile efforts to subjugate them. Prompt destruction will vanquish the very worst of them. Plantains, grass, thistles and docks, are perhaps the most difficult to eradicate. But if by any neglect these have gained a strong footing in any garden, constant beheading alone will destroy them. No plant can live long if never allowed to form leaves or stems, and the shortest, surest, easiest way to eradicate the worst weeds is by incessant cutting off all their visible parts."

Medical Hints.

REMEDY FOR WHOOPING COUGH.—Take half an ounce each of spirits of hartshorn and oil of amber; mix them well together; every night and morning anoint well the palms of the hands, pit of the stomach, soles of the feet, armpits and backbone. As long as the ointment is being used do not allow the parts anointed to be washed; the back of the hand may be washed, but not the palm; care must be taken afterward not to take cold. This cannot injure the smallest infant. Keep the bottle well corked.

A CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.—Lemon juice is recommended as a certain cure for acute rheumatism. It is given in quantities of a tablespoonful to twice the quantity of cold water, with sugar every hour.

MOTH PATCHES ON THE FACE.—Bathe the face two or three times a day in borax water; a teaspoonful of powdered borax in a basin of warm water.

POULTICES.—As to inflammation, sores, cuts, wounds by rusty nails, etc., the great remedy is warmth and moisture, because these promote evaporation and cooling; whatever kind of poultice is applied, that is best which keeps moist the longest, and is in its nature mild; hence cold light (wheaten) bread, soaked in sweet milk, is one of the very best known. There is no specific virtue in the repulsive remedy of the "entrails of a live chicken," of scraped potatoes, turnips, beets, carrots, or any other scrapings; the virtue consists in the mild moisture of the application. Hence the memory need not be burdened with the recollection of particular kinds of poultices, but only with the principle that the poultice is best which keeps moist longest without disturbance.

Gifts are as gold that adorns the temple; grace is like the temple that sanctifies the gold.

SANSON AND VIDOCQ.

A Curious Dinner Party at Which the French Headsman and the Celebrated Detective were Present.

In a work called "The Recollections of Sir John Bowring" we find the following: Appert once invited me to a dinner such as could only be given in Paris, the guests being Sanson, the hereditary executioner, Vidocq, the thief-catcher, and some authors, artists, and myself. Sanson and Vidocq made on that occasion their first personal acquaintance, though they seem to have had much connection with each other in their separate and singular spheres of action. Sanson talked very willingly of the management of the guillotine and of his son and successor, whom he afterward introduced to me. He said that the families of the different executioners in France almost always intermarried, and that there was a strong clanship among the members of this life-destroying community. He asked me to his house in order that he might exhibit the operation of the instrument of execution, and I went thither, accompanied by Lord Durham, Mr. Edward Ellice and Mr. Dawson Damer, whom, by the way, I had known in Egypt, where his wife was introduced to old Mehemet Ali, whom she much amused. Sanson's house had quite an air of respectability and comfort. He showed us volumes which contained detailed records of what occurred at every public execution that had taken place in Paris. The books were very neatly kept, and both the significatures of the parties who had assisted at the dread exhibitions. Some one asked Sanson whether, after decapitation, he had ever seen any movement in the head after its separation from the body, as a theory had been put forward that sensation was not immediately extinguished by the operation, but he said that he had never observed the slightest movement. He conducted us to a large outhouse in which the fatal machine was kept. It was painted scarlet, was prepared, and the usual assistants were summoned, in order that we might witness the whole mode of proceeding. We were struck by the heaviness and sharpness of the knife, which, falling from a great height, could not but do its bloody work most effectually. While seated at dinner with M. Appert, Vidocq questioned Sanson as to the manner in which many acquaintances had met their death. He mentioned, among other things, that, when connected with the police, he had associated himself with a band of robbers and murderers, whom he promised to deliver over to the authorities while they were engaged in a large scheme of plunder at the Batignolles. An arrangement was made by which, on his firing a pistol from a window, the house was to be surrounded and the felons captured, as they were. Vidocq said they never discovered his treachery until they saw him in the street on their way to execution. Probably no man knew more of the organization of the thieves and burglars in Paris than did Vidocq, whose own offenses were condoned when he was admitted into the service of the criminal police, of whom he became a most efficient instrument. He had also a little private profession of his own, and was frequently employed by individuals to assist in the detection and conviction of robbers. In his person there was nothing remarkable, but he was singularly self-possessed and disposed to be loquacious. Sanson, on the contrary, was a tall, heavy man, of taciturn habit, from whom information was only obtainable by its being specially sought. The son had rather a cadaverous appearance, but took little share, when his father was present, in the colloquies that passed.

A Mexican Border Outrage.

Colonel Paschal of Corpus Christi, Texas, gives the following account of an outrage by banditti from across the Rio Grande:

Hugh Scott, president of the Corpus Christi and Rio Grande railroad company, visited San Diego, about fifty-five miles from Corpus Christi, in company with a young man from Philadelphia, who was there for the purpose of disposing of some railroad iron. On their way back in an ambulance, and when about six miles from San Diego, they were halted by five Mexicans, who tied them to the ambulance and robbed them of their watches and money. Before releasing them the Mexicans saw another ambulance approaching, and leaving with Scott and his friend, a shepherd, whom they had captured and were holding as a prisoner, they interrupted the vehicle containing an old sheep-farmer, living at San Diego, and his son, who had been to Corpus Christi, and the day before had sold their wool crop for $800. The Mexican robbers shot the son through the head, killing him instantly. The old man showing a disposition to fight, was also killed, and his money was taken. In the meantime Scott and his friend and the shepherd succeeded in releasing themselves. The former two escaped and went to Corpus Christi, while the shepherd went to San Diego and reported the outrage. A company of men were raised in San Diego and pursued the thieves. Near Conception they discovered that the Mexicans had stopped long enough to kill the owner of a ranch. They were then pursued for about one hundred miles, but escaped, their trail leading across the Rio Grande river.

Flying Power of Bees.

The following experiments were made with bees by Herr Donhoff: He took some bees from the hive, just as they came out of the entrance hole, and placed them under a glass bell, at a temperature of sixty-six degrees Fahrenheit. First they ran hastily up and down the sides of the glass and flew about the jar. Some time after, their movements became less hasty, and finally they all sat quietly together, or moved slowly and clumsily, being unable to fly about. A few were allowed to crawl upon a pencil, which, on being jerked, threw them into the air; they fell down perpendicularly without moving their wings in the least. Two or three were then killed and their honey-bags found to be empty. To the others Herr Donhoff then gave a solution of sugar, and after feeding for a few moments, he again threw them into the air. They no longer fell down perpendicularly but a little further off, also moving the wings. A minute afterward they did not fall at all, but flew to the window. On repeating the experiment at a lower temperature, they lost their power of flying even sooner, and a longer period elapsed before it returned after they were fed on sugar-water. In higher temperatures the power returned sooner. Herr Donhoff thinks it probable that the bee looses the power of flying because it does not possess the necessary strength to be converted into muscular action, and that this strength returns to its system because in sugar it finds the necessary vital support.

A Slight Mistake.

A reputable merchant of Paris found himself lately walking in the street without his pocket handkerchief, when its services were particularly necessary, and, as he was cursing his ill luck, saw, just ahead of him, the familiar figure of a friend who displayed the corner of a most tempting looking handkerchief lapping over his coat-tail pocket. The merchant made a gentle dive for it, but, as he drew it out, a heavy hand was laid on his shoulder, and, turning round, he confronted a policeman. No sooner had he turned his head back than the horrid fact revealed itself that the owner of the handkerchief was an utter stranger. So the unhappy wretch was led off to the police station, but what was his relief to find that the chief officer on duty was an old friend, who, after a hearty laugh, begged him to accept the loan of what he needed, and sent him on his way rejoicing.

A NEST OF RATTLESNAKES.—Mr. Kirtland, of Sandersville, Ga., cut open a hollow log to catch a rabbit the other day, and on drawing the rabbit out he also drew out an immense rattlesnake that had partly swallowed the animal. He struck the snake upon the head, when sixteen young, furious rattlesnakes ran out of the pouch under the body of the mother snake. The little snakes were very bellicose, but were all killed. There were seventeen rattles on the old snake, and it measured about five feet in length.

A FATAL FIRE.

Several Girls and Men Burned to Death at a Fire in Cincinnati.

The following telegraphic account is given of the recent fire in Cincinnati by which a number of persons their lives:

The building consumed was a five-story brick, near the corner of Eighth street and Broadway, and was used as a cigar box manufactory. Nearly all the employees, mostly girls, and fifteen or eighteen in number, were at work in the third or fourth story when the alarm sounded, but so rapid was the spread of the flames in the dry, combustible material with which the place was stored, that instantly all means of escape to the lower floor was cut off. The terrified inmates rushed from one part of the building to the other, not daring to jump to the ground. Two of the girls, more prompt and courageous than the rest, ran to the burning stairway, dashed through the flames and fell exhausted and badly burned at the bottom. Their injuries were not fatal. The others ran from window to window, imploring the crowd outside to do something to rescue them, but every effort failed, owing to the marvelous rapidity with which the flames spread through the building. One man succeeded in raising a ladder, but falling bricks and burning pieces of timber drove him away. Gradually the victims were driven upward toward the roof, where all possibility of escape was cut off. Three minutes later the whole building was on fire, and the cries of the inmates were drowned in the roaring flames. It was scarcely ten minutes from the time the alarm was given until the fire was bursting out of every window and shooting upward from the roof.

As soon as the flames were under sufficient control the firemen began to look for the bodies that were in the ruins. They soon discovered in the cellar a mass of smoking remains, which proved to be the bodies of four unfortunate victims. They were lying almost in a heap, as if death had overtaken them when huddling together in terror in a corner of the building. Three of them were soon identified by scraps of clothing or peculiarities of teeth, but the fourth was burned beyond recognition. Three men jumped from the second story and escaped unhurt. One other received such injuries that he died in three or four hours. It is stated by those who saw the beginning of the fire, that Frank Studier, one of the victims, was standing on the street when he saw the girls in the upper stories appealing for help. He called out that he would soon help them out, and darted up the stairway, but was soon suffocated and fell in the flames. Almost before the firemen were aware that the inmates of the upper stories were cut off from the streets, the walls were falling. Had there been time for deliberation the girls might have exchanged certain death for a few broken bones by jumping from the second and third stories. The building was a perfect fire-trap, being pierced from top to bottom by a narrow stairway and elevator tunnel, stored with everything that was combustible, and furnished with no form of fire-escape.

Several adjoining buildings, used as dwelling houses and small workshops, were also burned. The total loss by the fire will be from $75,000 to $100,000. The insurance is very light. Two firemen were overcome by the intense heat of the sun and of the burning building, and were carried to their homes in an unconscious condition.

A Female Chemist.

We often read of women who unsex themselves in appearance in order to engage in some masculine employment, such as that of a sailor or soldier, or even a farm hand. But a Russian journal tells the following incident, which is still more curious than any of these:

A young Russian has for some years been prosecuting his chemical studies at the university of Leipsic with unusual zeal. The young man, of an aristocratic exterior, made friends of all who came in contact with him. Recently he passed a most brilliant examination, which was rewarded with the dignity of master of arts.

Soon thereafter a young lady called on one of the most prominent professors of the university, addressing the celebrated savant in the following words:

"I desire, professor, before I depart from Leipsic, to express to you my most hearty thanks."

The professor, perfectly astonished, observed:

"Thanks—but for what?"

"Listen, sir. I was married to the old Prince ——. My husband died some years ago. He died insolvent, so that I was left even without the daily bread. I resolved to seek the necessary means of subsistence in science."

The professor then interrupted her, saying:

"Yes, most gracious lady; nevertheless I cannot see why you should address any thanks to me."

The lady continued:

"Observe, then; it is now more than three years that here in Leipsic I have been a student. The student who lady passed the examination, and whom you considered worthy of distinction, is none other than myself."

Four Infants Elope.

An extraordinary instance of juvenile precocity has just come to light in St. Louis. A lawyer of that city, who returned the other morning from a visit to Louisville, reports that at Terre Haute, Ind., his train took on a detective with two little boys and two little girls in charge. The boys appeared to be about twelve years old, and the girls about a year older. They are the children of respectable parents residing in St. Louis, and were on their way to New York for the purpose of getting married.

These two childish couples had been "sparking" for some time, and knowing the utter impossibility of obtaining paternal consent to marry, concluded to run away to New York and try their chances there. By hoarding their nickels for several weeks they saved enough to pay the fare of the party, and when everything was in readiness they boarded a train at the St. Louis bridge, and took a section of a sleeping car.

It was about midnight when the train arrived at Terre Haute, and their slumbers were rudely disturbed by the officer, who took the quartette in charge, and putting them on the western-bound train, escorted them to St. Louis. The boys were a good deal disconcerted by the contretemps, and willingly returned to their homes.

It seems that the father of one of the lads obtained an inkling of what was going on, and on missing his young hopeful, made inquiries and learned the route he had taken. A dispatch was sent to the police at Terre Haute, and the children were captured and sent back to St. Louis.

The Russian Artillery.

The Cologne *Gazette* says: The Russian army has gone into the field with guns which are in all respects equal, if not superior, in precision and force to those used by the German armies in the last French war. Their gunners have had ten years' experience of these guns. The material used is partly bronze, partly steel. At first a great number of steel barrels were obtained from Messrs. Krupp, but various experiments with bronze barrels having produced satisfactory results, the latter material only was used; so that the normal artillery equipment consists of bronze guns, the steel ones being kept as a reserve. The Russian field guns are all four-pounders and nine-pounders. The lighter guns are for the horse batteries and one-half of the foot batteries, and the heavier ones for the remaining half. Both kinds are rather heavier, both as regards the shot and barrel, than the German guns of corresponding size. This makes them less movable, but better suited for the present war, which will chiefly consist of attacks on fortified positions. The Russian nine-pounder, which represents forty-five per cent. of the whole field artillery, may be regarded as a siege gun. The artillery brigades which are to be employed exclusively in Asia are provided with three-pounders. The batteries attached to the infantry divisions consist of four-pounders and nine-pounders in equal proportions. The batteries attached to the cavalry divisions are mounted ones, with six-pounders.

A Picturesque Turkish Town.

The Turkish headquarters at Shumla are picturesquely situated. A correspondent who visited the camp one Friday (the Mohammedan Sunday) draws a pretty sketch. Innumerable bell-shaped tents, interspersed with the green ones of the superior officers, are clustered about all over the vast hollow in the natural amphitheater of the mountains. The sound of bugles on the plain breaks the stillness of a lovely summer's evening, and from all parts men are coming at the double to fetch their rations from the kitchen camps on the left of the road. Shumla, in addition to its natural strength, is very strongly fortified; is in the opinion of many men impregnable. The town itself, cosily nestling at the base of the hills, is extremely Oriental in appearance. It is much more Turkish than Rustchuk, which has become more or less "Westernized" by the passage of the mails. The railway platform is crowded with uncouth-looking men and boys clad in every variety of native costume, from the sad brown jacket and ample continuations of the Turkish peasant to the wonderful-becloaked Armenian merchant and still more showy Arnauts. Boys of a similar genus to those who sell evening papers at ordinary railway stations run up and down with fruit, water, curious-looking loaves on sticks, and bits of roast lamb on skewers, shrieking aloud the merits of their wares, pushing each other aside, and generally exhibiting symptoms of a wonderfully keen eye for business and quick scent for *backsheesh*. Soldiers, of course, are plentiful. Melancholy Circassians, with honest-looking blue eyes; Arabs, looking exactly what they are, blackguards, impure and simple, blue-tunieced warriors of the ordinary Turkish line, with their bright scarlet facings and fezzes; these are mingled with white-turbaned softas, black-hatted and gowned Greek priests, and exquisitely dressed and gloved French-imitating Bulgarians. Together they make up a crowd such as only the dirty but picturesque East can produce.

Fashion Notes.

Colored ribbons are again in general demand.

A bow of bright-colored ribbon is worn on the first sick of fans.

The old style pelisses are announced as among the latest revivals.

Tufts of marabout feathers fasten the fronts of handsome dresses.

The lace mantle of the day is made of a kind of embroidered guipure lace, which is quite thick; it is trimmed with ruffles of the same.

As the train skirts must all be held up, very elaborate and elegant petticoats are used. Some are embroidered and others are trimmed with torchon lace and several rows of insertion.

As lace is so much used, some new woolen guipure laces have been made. They are very fine and in many new designs. These, with the imitation Chantilly and torchon laces, form the most prominent trimmings for all suits.

An in-door dress may be of pink foulard or batiste. The princess polonaise is embroidered around. The front opens over a white plaited piece. Fine pink embroidered bands are placed up the front, joining the polonaise over the plaited piece. These bands graduate, becoming smaller as they go upward. The lower part of the plaited piece is trimmed with a tiny plaiting. The front of the waist consists also of this plaiting, with the pink embroidered bands over it. Under the square opening of the waist is a white plaited chemisette. This model can be made of all light woolen and silk materials. It is very simple to make, and the embroidery causes it to appear a very rich dress.

Enoch Arden in Australia.

A short time since a young sailor, second officer of a ship trading to the Mauritius from Melbourne, left his wife living at Williamstown, Australia. At Port Louis illness seized him, and he was left in the hospital seriously ill. On the arrival of the ship, the wife saw the captain, who gave her the facts concerning the health of her husband. Subsequently, another arrival from Mauritius told her that her husband "died in the hospital," and upon this very unreliable authority she concluded herself a widow, and in this capacity took a situation in the provinces, and after a time—say about a twelvemonth from her husband's leaving—she married her employer's brother. Meanwhile, the husband was not dead at all, but recovered. No ship offering for the colony, he shipped home, writing his wife, who, having left her former residence, never got his letters. Arriving in England, he learned that a rich relative in China had died and left him a large amount of money, and accordingly he sailed to China and took possession of the property, upon which he realized some £90,000, the result of years of successful speculation, and sailed for Victoria to join his wife and enjoy his wealth with her, only to find that, unlike Penelope, she had not waited for her Ulysses, and was another's. The next homeward mail boat took him away to England without disturbing the felicity of the existing arrangement. The wife now repents her precipitancy.

A Choleric Father's Revenge.

A sentimental young gentleman in Galveston, Texas, was paying his addresses to a pretty daughter of a choleric Frenchman, and was drifting gently into the smooth haven of wedlock. Suddenly he ran across a snag. A jealous rival told the young lady that her affianced lover had called her father "a snappish, snarling, gouty old frog-eater," and had described her as "a flirt of the first water, with a temper equal to that of Beelzebub's spinster aunt." The young lady was angry. She told her father and he was also wroth. The doors were closed upon the lover; the old gentleman even threatened to brain him. A few weeks afterward the young lady discovered that her lover had been maligned, and forthwith he was summoned with prayers, promises and tears. He called one evening and everything was satisfactorily explained. The choleric old Frenchman did not know that the charges were false. He happened to pass through the hall and saw the happy lovers sitting close to each other and holding hands. His ire was inflamed. He went on tip-toe to the water-cooler at the end of the hall, carried it to the parlor door, and suddenly reversed it above the heads of the devoted pair. Explanations and dry clothes were soon in order.

A Tornado in Mid Air.

A few days ago, on the morning when heavy showers fell here, a sublime sight was discovered by a few persons who happened to be looking to the northwest about eight o'clock. The blackest of black clouds, torn and ragged, were being driven through the air toward the southeast. They rolled and tumbled as ocean tornadoes will distort with the waves, and were evidently flung like feathers by a terrific tornado, which passed over the center of the village, but too high up to disturb objects upon the earth. The trees near the district schoolhouse were made to bow, but the mad forces were too far up to exert their full power upon them. Had the tornado run one hundred feet lower, it is believed by those who observed it that buildings would have been demolished in an instant of time.—*Geneseo (N. Y.) Republican.*

A Post-Hole Card.

An old gentleman in a Franklin county (Mass.) town, who recently became the recipient of his first postal card, placed his specs carefully astride his nasal organ and eyed the pasteboard closely. "What is this thing, anyway?" he finally demanded. "Why, a postal card, of course," was the answer. "A post-hole card? What is sich a thing good for, I'd like to know?" He was informed that a cheap rate of postage had come into vogue, and writing paper was at a discount. "Blast it all!" flamed the old gentleman in a sudden rage, while his nose described a semicircle with a sharp angle; "they've got to 'dulterating tea with weeds, terbacker with licorice and copper, whisky with pepper and turpentine, an' now they've got ter 'dulteratin' envelopes tu save the paper! Confound em!"

About Cats.

A writer says: When a child I lived on the Hudson and had a cat that I used to play with, dressing him up like a baby, rocking him to sleep, and feeding him from a bottle. He was several times taken from me, miles away over the country, but he always returned, hungry and dirty, appearing contented to be with me once more. Instead of struggling when I dressed him, he would enjoy the operation, lying quiet as long as I remained with him, but if I tried to steal away he would drag himself after me, hampered as he was with his long dress trailing, and his paws through the sleeves.

When I was ten years old, I slept alone in a room across the hall from my sister. One night she was awakened by hearing a singular noise, and listening for a moment, discovered that it proceeded from my room. Entering she found this cat lying on my chest, with his mouth close to mine, drawing in my breath with a long, slow, sucking motion, producing a horrid noise. Its eyes were like balls of fire. My sister drove him away with violence, he showing fight, and tried to rouse me. I was nearly unconscious. It was some time, my sister affirms, before I showed any signs of life.

The cat remained with me, and was as much of a pet as ever, only he was never allowed in the rooms after dark. I have never felt a fear of cats. They seem to be charmed by my voice and touch—even the wildest. Notwithstanding, I should advise every nurse and mother never to leave a child alone in a room with a cat, more especially at night, for they suck the breath of children, and it would take only a short time to render a child past any help, as shown by my case. I also believe the bite of an angry cat to be exceedingly poisonous. A young lady friend of mine was bitten by a strange cat, and thought she would have to lose her arm, the bite, apparently harmless, swelling, and the irritation reached the shoulder. It was a truly venomous wound.

The cat I have now will try and talk to me, rubbing his head against my face, and climbing from the floor to my shoulder by my dress, and yet he will bite and scratch me at times when he feels like it, and would draw blood if I did not keep on the watch and punish him every time. I never tease him, so he has no excuse, and is the most amiable cat existing, apparently; therefore, I urge, do not let children have kittens as playthings, to squeeze and throw around, for they are not safe.

Beggars in Tunis.

A day or two after my landing, says the Rev. N. Davis, I rode out to view the surrounding country, and was rejoiced to espy, a mile from the town, a few Arab tents. To these I shaped my course, and, on reaching them, I was quickly surrounded by a number of Arab women, and a score or two of urchins, quite unencumbered of garments. They roared out a host of sentences quite unintelligible to me (as I was then quite ignorant of the Arabic language), but their pantomime soon explained the nature of their demands. The little money I had in my pocket was quickly distributed. I made signs, but this by no means checked their importunities. On the contrary, being addicted to telling falsehoods from their very infancy—and that even for purposes where their object might easier be secured by honest truth—they form the same estimate of others. The gibberish, which their accompanying gestures at first explained as being of an exploring character, now changed into shouts and menaces. Their vociferations were explained by grinning, clenched fists, by arming themselves with sticks, and running in every direction for a supply of stones. In vain did I employ all possible efforts, by most expressive gesture, to convince them of the truth that I had given them all the money I had with me. They insisted upon having more, and one old hag actually threatened to hurl an immense stone at my head, so that I was obliged to have recourse to a very peculiar contrivance to extricate myself from this critical situation. My horse had a strange knack of rearing and kicking when touched on his back just behind the saddle; and though by no means a very agreeable sensation, and not without considerable danger to the rider, I found this the only means of escape. I gave the magic touch, and in an instant the animal plunged and went through his wild antics. The women rushed to their tents, and I escaped.

A Sad Story.

"Married, in New Orleans, Thursday, June 7, 1877, at 5:30 P. M., James M. Walpole and Monnie M., daughter of the late George W. Pritchard."

"Died, June 7, 1877, at 8:30 P. M., Monnie M., wife of James M. Walpole."

The above, from a New Orleans paper, is the simple announcement of one of the sorrowfulest stories it ever falls to mortal pen to recount. Monnie M. Pritchard, of New Orleans, was a beautiful, gentle, very intelligent girl. She was a cousin of Mr. William McAlpin, of Cincinnati, and some time ago visited Cincinnati and the North for the first time. Her visit of a few weeks in Cincinnati stretched itself out to many months, before she left finally for her Southern home.

She naturally had many friends and admirers. Mr. James M. Walpole, city editor of the New Orleans *Picayune*, had been devoted to her for four years, and at length, on the nineteenth of June, they were to have been married. Before the happy day came Miss Pritchard was stricken with sudden, fatal sickness. Thursday, June 7, it became plain that the lovely girl could not tarry longer among the living. They told her so, and she sent for her bethrothed, and asked to be married to him before she died.

"Yes," said Mr. Walpole, "if she is to die, I want her to die as my wife."

The solemn marriage ceremony was performed hurriedly and sadly, while the gentle soul was even then passing into eternity. Three hours after she was dead, and Mr. Walpole, four years a lover, three hours a husband and now a widower, has only her sweet remembrance left him.

Another Black Hills Ruffian.

"Well, Patrick Callaghan," said Justice Smith to a man who was brought before him at the Tombs police court in New York, "the officer swears that you went to the Fourth precinct station house last night and told the sergeant that you had killed four men."

"So help me, judge," replied Callaghan, solemnly raising his hand, "as I stand here before you, I never laid a hand on any living man with intent to do him an injury."

"I don't know about that," said his honor; "you said last night that you had killed four men, and that you had just come from the Black Hills, and that you had been a 'buster' out there. You gave the names of the men, too."

"I never hit a man in a passion," replied Callaghan, very meekly, "and I never was out of New York."

"I shall have to charge you $2.50 apiece for the men," was the sentence of the court, "and you ought to consider yourself very lucky to escape hanging. A blood-stained man like you ought not to be allowed to roam around frightening poor policemen with such tales."

And Patrick, who did not look as if he would kill a cat, was sent down stairs to live ten days at the expense of thecity, because he had not the ten dollars necessary to pay for the four men he had killed.

Leprosy.

Reports on leprosy have been published by surgeons in British India, Dr. Planck, sanitary commissioner of the northwest provinces of Bengal, considers that probably no fewer than 10,099 persons in that vast area are leprous, and it results in reducing to beggary at least one-third of that number. Its attacks arise seldom from contagion. It is a hereditary disease. As a rule leprosy assumes outward and hurtful appearance between the ages of twenty and fifty. In China the great seats of leprosy are in the provinces of Canton and Fokien. In Canton there are believed to be 10,000 lepers. Leprosy is unknown among the Australian aborigines. Of late years it has been more frequently observed in Europeans who have visited the East and West Indies.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

A fight occurred at Long Branch between a number of coachmen in the employ of visitors and a party belonging in the vicinity who had been carousing. In the affray John Murphy, a coachman, was struck on the head with a fence paling, a nail entering his brain and causing death. Others on both sides received black eyes and bruised limbs..... Some malicious person threw poison into the salt water tanks of the New York Aquarium, and hundreds of fishes were found floating on the surface, dead. Nearly half the fishes in the Aquarium were killed, many so lost being valuable specimens which it will be hard to replace..... A large number of arrests of unlicensed liquor dealers are being made daily in New York, while the office of the commissioner of excise is besieged by throngs applying for licenses..... During a barroom quarrel in Meriden, Conn., Edwin N. Whitney took out a knife from his pocket, opened it with his teeth and fatally stabbed Daniel Barrett, with whom he had clinched..... The cabinet issued a general order prohibiting the sale of arms to Indians..... The Protective Life Insurance Company, of Chicago, has been enjoined from transacting further business, and a receiver appointed..... The seventeenth annual convention of the American Dental Association met in Chicago..... The National Association of Iron and Steel Workers assembled in Columbus, Ohio. Delegates were present from the principal cities and all the great iron regions of the country..... John E. Daily, a stock broker of San Francisco, was shot and killed by Leslie C. Hanks, consul general of Guatemala. The shooting was the result of a disgreement between the parties, both of whom were well off and occupied high social positions in San Francisco..... The Columbia Life Insurance Company, of St. Louis, having been declared insolvent, a receiver was appointed..... Longley & Company's printing office at Foster, Ohio, was destroyed by fire and a loss of $15,000 incurred, on which there is an insurance; and R. S. Benson's shoe manufactory at Binghamton, N. Y., was burned, causing a loss of $20,000, on which there is an insurance of $15,000.

An alderman's jury of inquest over the men killed during the strike in Scranton, Pa., brought in a verdict of murder against a number of the Vigilance Committee who had taken part in the affray, and a constable was sent to arrest two of them. The arrested men were taken from the constable by the militia and the Vigilance Committee assembled under arms in the Lackawanna company's store..... Dubois Ettinger was struck by lightning and killed in his barn near Gardner Station, N. Y., and another man with him was also struck by the electric fluid, but recovered..... Moses A. Wheelock, chairman of the New York Stock Exchange, was unable to meet his liabilities and resigned his office..... There are between 5,000 and 6,000 Sioux Indians in Britsh America, under control of Sitting Bull, who makes no secret of his intention to return to the United States and renew the conflict against the whites..... The famine is increasing in parts of Ireland and great suffering prevails..... Two coaches and two sleeping cars attached to a train were thrown from the track near Centerville, Mo., and twelve persons were injured..... The Virginia Conservative State convention for the nomination of governor and other offices met in Richmond and organized.

The Georgia Constitutional convention adopted a resolution in favor of repudiating the payment of the bonds issued under the reconstruction government..... The Maine Republican State convention, held at Augusta, was called to order by Senator Blaine, and Joseph Drummond was selected to preside. Gov. Connor was nominated by acclamation. A scene of confusion followed a motion that the resolutions reported by the committee on resolutions be adopted, and an amendment was offered by J. S. Chamberlain commending the Southern policy of the President, while Mr. C. A. Belle offered one denouncing it. Speeches for and against both amendments were made by delegates; Mr. Blaine spoke, advising that no action be taken either way, and upon his motion both amendments were laid on the table. A series of resolutions that were passed expressed alarm at the consolidation of the South and alleged that free political action was suppressed there; denounced the Democratic House of Representatives for refusing appropriations to the army; favored the purity, integrity and independence of the civil service and protection to industry; demanded the resumption of specie payments; opposed any further land grants or subsidies for railroads, and affirmed that the States of South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana were fairly and legally carried at the November election for the Republican State and national tickets, and that "for the Democratic party now to raise the cry of fraud is bold impudence and dishonest."..... A train of cars on its way to Long Branch from New York ran off a bridge across Oceanport creek and all the cars but one were completely wrecked. Over seventy persons were injured, two seriously..... The Centennial Exhibition of last year was wound up by the surrender of the government of the bond for $500,000 given by John Welch and Frederick Fraley, and signed by leading citizens of Philadelphia. The bond will be placed in the custody of the Pennsylvania Historical Society.

Senator Conklin, of New York, returned home from his European trip..... After a prolonged and exciting session the Virginia Conservative State convention nominated F. M. W. Holliday for governor and Gen. James A. Walker for lieutenant-governor, and kicking the platform recognizing the obligation of the State debt and recommending that the legislature endeavor to readjust the same in a manner just to creditors and honorable to the State..... The first telegraph line has been opened in China..... The sale of a number of French Republican newspapers has been prohibited in parts of France and others have been prosecuted and fined for containing articles and illustrations obnoxious to the administration..... A railroad car filled with passengers jumped the track at Troy, Kansas, and went over an embankment fifteen feet high. Twenty-five persons were injured, some of them fatally..... A large fire in Waco, Texas, destroyed property valued at $120,000, upon which there is an insurance of $80,000..... The steam tug Lyman R. Lyon, towing on the Black river, between Carthage and Lyons Falls, N. Y., caught fire at four o'clock in the morning, and George Roberts, the engineer, and Charles Rigby, the pilot, were burned to death.

Advices from Lima, Peru, state that the Pacific Navigation Company's steamer Eten was wrecked on the rocks in the South Pacific ocean, about seventy miles from Valparaiso, and the loss of life was large, probably reaching one hundred persons. A number of the crew and passengers took refuge on the rocks and a Chilian gunboat and English war steamer went to their assistance, but were unable to take them off, owing to the heavy seas running. About twenty survivors on the rocks suffered so horribly from exposure and want that they eventually threw themselves into the sea, to end their misery..... Rev. C. Lazensby, a Primitive Methodist minister, was drowned while bathing in the river at Plattsville, Ont..... A mass meeting of workingmen in Cincinnati, Ohio, nominated a full State ticket, headed by S. H. Bond, of Cincinnati, for governor. Meetings were also held in Philadelphia and Columbus, Ohio, for the purpose of forming a workingmen's political party. A desperate battle took place between regular soldiers and citizens under Gen. Gibbon and the Nez Perces Indians in Montana. The Indians were surprised in their camp, but made a hard fight, the squaws participating and pouring deadly volleys into the small force of whites. Gen. Gibbon's command had three officers, seventeen men and five citizens killed and about forty-five wounded, the Indians suffering a still heavier loss..... Lightning entered a Swedish Lutheran church at Jamestown, N. Y., during the Sunday school services, and killed a boy named Anderson, besides prostrating an old lady and two children.

A party of fifteen men from Mexico entered Rio Grande City, Texas, broke open the jail, shot Judge Cox and the jailer, and released two notorious outlaws. The civil authorities called upon the military for assistance, and Colonel Price, with one hundred regulars and two Gatling guns, started in pursuit, but the outlaws reached the Rio Grande river ahead of the troops and recrossed into Mexico..... Colonel John A. Joyce, who was one among the number convicted of complicity in the nefarious transactions of the Western whisky ring, was released at Jefferson City, Mo., on the plea that his sentence of three years and a half was cumulative, that he could not have been legally sentenced to more than two years, and that having served that period he was entitled to his discharge..... The cattle plague is on the increase in England, and a Cattle Plague committee of the House of Commons have recommended stringent measures to prevent its further spread..... J. R. Murtagh, proprietor of the Washington *National Republican*, was attacked